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The Mercury.

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Established June, 1769, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published for more than a century. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading. It contains all the local and general news, and is a most complete and valuable source of information to all who are interested in the affairs of the city and the State. It is published at the rate of \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies are sold at five cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication.

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Local Matters.

ONE-MAN CARS

There was a long hearing before the Rhode Island Public Utilities Commission in Providence on Tuesday on the petition of the Newport & Providence Street Railway Company to operate one-man cars in Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth. President Edward A. Brown of the Company and Superintendent Towle appeared with their counsel, Congressman Burdick, to urge the granting of the petition, while the City of Newport and the Towns of Middletown and Portsmouth were represented in opposition. The petitioners explained that every device was installed on the new form of one-man cars to prevent accidents, and that they should be fully as safe if not more so than the regular two-man cars. The cars are lighter than the regular cars, and hence cheaper to operate as well as economizing on the pay roll. The decline in receipts of the Company was shown as well as a schedule showing the smaller number of persons carried on each car during certain hours of the day.

On the other side, several persons, mostly employees of the Bay State Street Railway or former employees of the Providence Line, said that they did not think the one-man car feasible. One objection raised was the inability of one man to maintain order at times when disturbances might arise. Considerable opposition was manifested to the plan.

At the conclusion of the hearing, Chairman Bliss asked the petitioners to file a description of the cars to be operated, the number in use in the country, and other data, and the hearing was continued for two weeks.

The sub-committee on Teachers of the School Committee gave a hearing on the petition of the members of the teaching department for an increase of salary on Thursday evening. The request is for an increase for the regular teachers of 25 per cent. and for those of the grades below the High School of \$300 a year. A number of arguments were advanced for the increase asked, and some schedules were presented showing the increase in the cost of living in the past few years.

Although the board of aldermen have held several meetings this week, no work has not been very strenuous. On Monday there was a session of the board to prepare some business for the representative council that evening. On Tuesday the monthly financial meeting was held, and on Thursday occurred the regular weekly meeting. Routine business only was found, but very little of that.

Several members of Aquidneck Chapter No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, attended the annual session of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island at Providence on Wednesday. The attendance was the largest in the history of the Order in this State, and the various Chapters were shown to be in a very flourishing condition.

The bazaar and trade exposition held in the rooms of the local Y. M. C. A. this week has attracted a large attendance, and has proved a most interesting event. The rooms have been arranged in a very attractive manner and some excellent displays have been made by local merchants and others.

The committee on streets and highways of the committee of 23 plans a trip to neighboring cities early next week to look over forms of pavement to use in other places.

The names on the Memorial Tablet at the City Hall lawn have been revised and look very attractive.

REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL.

The representative council had a long and busy session on Monday evening, reaching final adjournment about eleven o'clock with the principal business of the session untouched. The meeting had been called, it was supposed, especially to consider the report of the committee on revision of the building laws, but this business was left until the very last thing on the docket and in consequence the members were so tired that the main ordinances were not touched. A couple of the minor ordinances in connection with the building law were passed. A considerable amount of routing business, essential to the closing of the year, was transacted.

There was a good attendance of the members of the Council, many of them doubtless being drawn by the contests over the offices to be filled. Donald P. Thurston and Jere W. Horton resigned as members of the Council, and the vacancies were filled by the election of Eugene I. Brown and George B. Austin.

On recommendation of the board of aldermen the sum of \$2055 for certain emergency sewers was appropriated, and a transfer of an appropriation of \$600 in the fire department was made. A resolution was passed directing the city clerk to place on the ballots at the city election a proposition to introduce the second platoon system in the fire department at a cost of \$11,000 a year. The sum of \$700 was appropriated for machinists' tools for the fire department. The requested appropriation of \$15,000 for Marchant street improvement was referred to the committee of 25. The petition of the members of the Newport police department for a flat increase of one dollar a day was referred to the committee of 25. A resolution was passed authorizing the Mayor to appoint a commission of seven to look into the milk question.

A number of routine matters were disposed of without much delay, and some further appropriations were made with little discussion. The board of health reported a proposition to dispose of the city garbage by erection of a reduction plant, and the matter was referred to the committee of 25. An ordinance was passed requiring all city printing of the value of over \$10 to be let out on bids.

The board of health proposed an enlargement of the emergency hospital on Maple avenue to provide for the care of communicable diseases, including advanced cases of tuberculosis, but after some discussion the matter was referred to the committee of 25. A resolution requested by the Newport Improvement Association was adopted protesting against the removal of the United States Engineer Office to Providence. A petition from J. K. Sullivan and others, asking for the appointment of a commission to look into the possibilities of a municipal fire insurance department was referred to the committee of 25, as were also many petitions for highway improvements and other matters.

There were six candidates for the office of harbor master, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Captain Thomas Shea—Joseph C. Messing, William Luth, Thomas H. MacDonald, Arnold H. James, John O'Neill and Randall P. Fowler. Three ballots were necessary and Mr. Messing was elected. For gate keeper at the railroad crossings Raymond S. Langley was elected on the first ballot. Michael Stoneman was elected an auctioneer.

The Council had arrived at a point where they could consider the building ordinances, but it was so late that an adjournment of two weeks was suggested. It was thought advisable to take up some of the shorter ordinances, and the one providing for prevention of fire by eliminating danger spots was first considered. It was suggested that an enabling act was necessary and several members thought it desirable to have the act passed first before doing something that was not authorized by the laws of the State. However, the ordinance was passed, and the City Solicitor was directed to appear before the General Assembly and secure the passage of an enabling act. The ordinance will not be effective until the act is passed. Another ordinance providing for the prevention of fire risks in alley ways, etc., was quickly adopted, and as it does not require an enabling act is supposed to take effect immediately.

The main ordinance was then taken up, and explanation was begun, when a motion to adjourn was made and promptly carried, the whole matter being left in abeyance. No date was set for a subsequent meeting of the council.

Rev. Stanley Carnahan Hughes, rector of Trinity Church, has been spending a few days in Detroit, Mich.

SUPERIOR COURT

The October session of the Superior Court for Newport County opened in this city on Monday, with Judge Doran presiding. The first duty was the swearing in of the grand jury, which retired to consider a number of cases. In the afternoon their report was made, a number of indictments being returned. These were mostly cases against sailors for driving off automobiles, and there was also an indictment against a colored sailor for breaking and entering and larceny, and one against R. G. Sparks for manslaughter. Several of these indicted appeared and pleaded not guilty. Several who had been in jail were allowed to go on deferred sentence. Biddle, the colored sailor, charged with breaking and entering Sea Going Tonsy's store, was given twenty days. Four other sailors were given two months in the Providence County Jail, for driving off an automobile, as their offense was a recent one, and they had not been held in jail for any length of time. R. G. Sparks was not arraigned until Wednesday when he pleaded not guilty and gave \$2000 bail for his appearance for trial on the indictment for manslaughter, this being a motor vehicle case.

On Monday afternoon, petitioners for naturalization were examined, and a great many, including a number of women, were admitted to citizenship. The court room was crowded.

Tuesday was devoted to divorce cases, and a number of petitions were granted, including the following: Frances M. Riley vs. Abraham L. Riley, Julia F. Daley vs. Michael P. Daley, Trafford R. Sherman vs. Mary M. Sherman, Emily V. Manley vs. Frank J. Manley, Ethel H. Dunn vs. Fred W. Dunn, Helen M. LaCrosse vs. Henry E. LaCrosse, Earl Austin Maynard vs. Lena Bernice Maynard, Lillian D. Hampton vs. Frank P. Hampton, Catherine S. Cameron vs. William C. Cameron, Nemo Costa vs. Julio Costa, Nathan T. Hodson vs. Hattie M. Hodson, Chester G. Riley vs. Lena R. Riley, Victoria A. Phelps vs. Charles A. Phelps, Julia C. Edwards vs. Brenton D. Edwards, Clifford Hoskin vs. Edith Naomi Hoskin, Cathleen N. Vanderbilt vs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt. The Vanderbilt case was on deposition, and although the respondent was represented by counsel no contest was made, the decision being given for desertion for five years, with custody of the one child, a daughter, to the petitioner.

Wednesday morning a few criminal appeals from the district court were heard, and some suspended sentences were granted. The first jury trial of the session was then put on—Bennie Peichow vs. Philip Kaiser to obtain possession of the tenement at 458 Thames street. The verdict was for the defendant.

There was a jury trial on Thursday to hear the case of Thomas E. Randall vs. Jean Gitz. Randall owned a house in which Gitz had an apartment and was charged with rent. Randall had borrowed money from Gitz, and some months ago they had had a settlement. Soon after that Gitz ceased to pay rent, claiming that Randall still owed him for interest on the money that he had borrowed. The jury was out but a short time, and returned a verdict for the plaintiff for \$80.18.

In the afternoon a jury was empanelled to hear the case of Joseph M. Darling vs. Narragansett Bay Realty Company, William P. Carr being appointed foreman. This case was begun Friday morning and was expected to take considerable time. Much interest is felt in this action throughout the city.

Next year there will be a contest for the America's cup under the auspices of the New York Yacht Club, and there is a strong possibility that the Newport course may be selected for the contest, many prominent yachtsmen feeling that the course off Sandy Hook is too crowded. Whether or not the change is made, there is certain to be a great revival in yachting next year, and Newport will reap much of the benefit.

Councilman John J. Peckham, who has been quite ill for a number of weeks, is able to be out, but has not yet felt strong enough to resume his customary daily trips through the Thames street district where he has long been a familiar figure. He expects to call on his old friends soon.

Next Sunday will be Columbus Day, October 12th. As this date is now a legal holiday in Rhode Island, the observance will be on Monday.

Rev. William Safford Jones has returned from a trip to Massachusetts and left on Friday for Washington for a short visit.

NEWPORT MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

There was a meeting of the Newport War Memorial committee at the City Hall on Wednesday evening, and as the charter had been received from the Secretary of State steps were taken to abolish the old committee and form the corporation under the charter. This was done by electing the members of the general committee members of the corporation and also adding the commander and vice commander of the local Post of the American Legion, ex officio.

The committee of ten had acted as incorporators and elected the following temporary officers, who were made permanent by the corporation at this meeting:

President—Mayor Jeremiah P. Mahoney.
Vice President—Congressman Clark Burdick.
Second Vice President—Mrs. William S. Sims.
Secretary—Alexander J. MacIver.
Treasurer—James M. King.
The former committee of ten was continued as a committee on by-laws.

GEORGE TAYLOR

Mr. George Taylor, one of Newport's prominent old time gardeners, died Saturday after a considerable illness. For the past two years he had been employed as caretaker at the H. M. Brooks estate on Bellevue avenue, but had had charge of laying out the grounds of many of Newport's best known show properties. He was a skilled and competent landscape gardener and his services were in great demand.

Mr. Taylor was a native of England, but had resided in Newport since 1862. He was a prominent member of Coronet Council, Royal Arcanum, and had long taken an active interest in the Order. He was one of the older members of Emmanuel Church and was also a member of the Horticultural Society. He is survived by a widow and four sons—J. Harry Taylor, George R. Taylor, and Samuel J. Taylor of this city, and John G. Taylor of New York.

The sale of surplus government canned food supplies under the auspices of the city of Newport took place in one of the buildings of the highway department on Long Wharf on Wednesday, and it took but a short time to clean out the entire stock.

There was a large attendance of would-be-purchasers and it was found necessary to place a limit on the amount to be sold to any one person. Mayor Mahoney was in charge, and had a large force of helpers, all being kept exceedingly busy for a time. The quantity was not large and the assortment was not very varied, but there was ample demand for all the goods that were offered. Another sale will be held later if more goods can be obtained.

Newport Post No. 7, American Legion, has sent to the Rhode Island representatives in Congress a strong protest against the discharge of George H. Fitzgerald as deputy collector of internal revenue by Collector George F. O'Shaunessy. The local Post claims that Fitzgerald, who is a veteran of the world war, was displaced to make room for personal friends of Mr. O'Shaunessy.

Mrs. Amanda F. Kaul died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Simon Hart on Sunday after a long illness. She was the widow of James T. Kaul, for many years a prominent liveryman of the city, and was well known here. She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Hart, and one son, Mr. James T. Kaul. She had long been a member of the First Methodist Episcopal Church.

At a meeting of Newport Post No. 7, American Legion, on Tuesday evening, a large social committee was appointed to have charge of the big armistice ball on the evening of November 11th, and delegates were selected to attend the Newport Memorial Committee. Alternates were also elected to attend the State Convention in Providence October 15th.

The Newport Artillery has been ordered to Providence next Monday to take part in the big Columbus Day parade to be held there. There will be little going on in Newport, but all the markets and provision stores will be closed, and it is expected that some other places of business will follow suit.

Rev. Charlton S. Turquand, who has been acting rector of St. John's Church since the death of Rev. Charles F. Beattie, has tendered his resignation to take effect immediately. He came to Newport as assistant rector in May, during the illness of Rev. Mr. Beattie.

VALENTINE-FITT

There was a very pretty home wedding at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Albro on Gould street on Monday evening, when Miss Helen F. Fitt became the bride of Mr. David W. Valentine, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Stanley C. Hughes in the presence of a small gathering of relatives and friends. The house was very attractively decorated for the occasion, the ceremony being performed beneath an arch of flowers and under a handsome floral ball.

The bride was attractively gowned in Georgette crepe and carried a bouquet of white carnations. She was attended by Miss Winona Sweet as bridesmaid and was given in marriage by Mr. Albro. Mr. James C. Dutt of Pawtucket was the best man and Miss Lois Leigh Sanborn was the flower girl.

Following the ceremony refreshments were served and Mr. and Mrs. Valentine left on the New York boat for a wedding trip to New York and other places. They will reside in this city, the groom being employed at the Torpedo Station.

It is generally believed that there will be a contest of the will of the late Ellen Cornell, which was admitted to probate by the Probate Court on Monday. The principal beneficiaries under the will are William Henry Chase and George Heath Chase, each of whom is given one-half interest in the real estate on Broadway and Spring street, and the latter being the residuary legatee after other bequests are paid. To Ethel Burd Cornell is given \$400 and to Charlotte S. A. Cornell, widow of Rodman Cornell, is given a note for \$2800.

The War Camp Community Service will close its local activities November 1st, most of the clubs and community houses being closed entirely, although there is a possibility that a few may be taken over to be continued by local committees. The War Camp Community Service had made elaborate preparations to entertain the men of the fleet who were expected to be in Newport during the summer, but owing to the greatly reduced personnel, the ships did not come in, and the number of service men here was smaller than for many years.

Lester B. Simmons a Newport taxi driver, is held under \$2000 bail to await a hearing in the manslaughter charge against him as the result of the death of Miss Emily Staley. Miss Staley was struck by an automobile near Slate Hill Farm in Middletown on September 30 and died at the Newport Hospital the same day.

Mr. George H. Kelley, clerk of the First District Court, is enjoying an automobile trip through New York State.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent.)

Council News
The Town Council held their regular monthly meeting last Monday afternoon in the Town Hall.

A six months' extension of time was granted to the executors of the John C. Champin estate.

Town Treasurer Almanza Rose was authorized to ascertain the necessary legal proceedings required to reclaim the franchise granted two years ago to the Block Island Electric Lighting & Transportation Co., who have since broken their agreement with the town.

A bill of \$7.20 was allowed and ordered paid to Daniel Mott for damages by dogs to his poultry.

J. Eugene Littlefield was allowed two bills of \$80 each for providing provisions to Joshua Sprague and James Mitchell, by authority of the Overseer of the Poor.

The Council recommended to the Tax Collector that he follow the proceedings of the Collector of the City of Providence in the regular discharge of his duties as Collector of the Town of New Shoreham.

A resolution was adopted whereby the town will assume the debt of providing the motor hearse of the local undertakers whenever the occasion presents itself to any of the residents of the town.

The town treasurer announced that he is now in a position to give a clear deed and title of the Searles Mansion estate to any prospective purchaser.

Adelbert Negus was appointed harbor master to complete the unexpired term of the late Atmore W. Allen, who died two weeks ago.

A bill of \$180 was allowed and ordered paid to Andrew V. Willis, for services as Chief of Police during July and August, 1919.

A bill amounting to \$6 was ordered paid to Wm. Cranston Sprague for services as Sanitary Director at the Harbor and Gully Schools.

The condition of James E. Dewey, who is under the care of an eye specialist in Providence is reported much improved.

Lowell Willis received his honorable discharge papers releasing him from active service at the Harbor Coast

Guard Station last Monday night. Mr. Willis will be succeeded by Wayland Conley, whose enlistment was accepted by the Government last Saturday.

Harold Mott was presented with a Ford touring car of the latest model, including all the extras—self-starter, speedometer, etc., last Monday, as a gift from his father, Thomas Mott.

Sheriff Andrew V. Willis was the recipient of a gold watch, suitably inscribed, a gift from his fellow members of the Cham Club.

The Fox Moving Picture Company, comprising forty-eight players, are making a ten-day stay at the Eureka Hotel, enacting several scenes about the Old Harbor for their master production, the 13th Bride, a serial picture, which it is estimated will cost considerably over \$1,000,000.

The Company is using a large U. S. submarine, a 110-ft. submarine chaser and their own yacht, the "Desire," in their work at the Island.

This Company has been operating the past four weeks around the harbor at Newport and according to Director Stanton and Manager George Klein, will spend two weeks in Gloucester and later two weeks at a lumber camp in Maine and from there will go to Miami, Florida, for the winter.

Last week they procured the additional services of about fifty Black Islanders who bearded in gay costumes, and with faces bearded with some artistic camouflage, made a picturesque appearance when they entered up and down the Harbor Cliff.

Manager Ollie Rose of the Eureka has three other movie companies booked for the latter part of the month.

Frank Grimes, Bony Rose, Irving Hall and Frank Hayes were the amateur stars of the Fox Company last week when they made their debut in theatrical circles.

After four dashes up and down the Ocean View Cliffs, Irving Hall called for a pulmotor and Frank Grimes a new gown. Frank says he ran so fast that he got out of step with himself and couldn't stand up, so he laid down. When he was rescued from his predicament he went into a short executive session with a Mother Hubbard while new garments were forthcoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Ottowell Dodge and family have gone on a motor trip for two weeks.

Dr. Frank B. Husted has resumed his practice again after spending two weeks with his family in Bridgeton, N. J.

Albert Mitchell returned to Block Island last Saturday having been a delegate to the State Equal Suffrage Convention in Providence.

Robert Champlin returned to the Island last Monday after a motor trip through the White Mountains. With Mr. Champlin on the tour were Arle C. Littlefield, Prescott Steadman, Gene K. Littlefield and George Sheffield.

Leland S. Topham, formerly connected with the Sandy Point Coast Guard Station on Block Island, and now No. 1 man at Station No. 45, Nantucket, paid a visit to the Island last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Mitchell have gone on a motor trip along the Mohawk trail.

Atlantic Lodge No. 31, F. & A. M., held their annual election and installation of officers last Thursday night in Masonic Hall. District Deputy Grand Master Winfield S. Solomon of Morning Star Lodge, Woonsocket, and Grand Master of Ceremonies Charles Stone of St. John's Lodge No. 1 of Providence, installed the following officers of Atlantic Lodge, who were elected for the ensuing year:

Worshipful Master—Richard Steadman.

Senior Warden—Leonard Lockwood.

Junior Warden—Johannes Jacobson.

Senior Deacon—Lawrence Millikin.

Junior Deacon—Norman Dodge.

Junior Steward—Lester Littlefield.

Junior Steward—Ottowell Dodge.

Sentinel—Frank Hayes.

Sentinel—Arle C. Littlefield.

Secretary—William P. Dodge.

Treasurer—Ray G. Lewis.

Musical Director—Henry K. Littlefield.

The tellers appointed by the District Deputy were Charles A. Stone of St. John's Lodge No. 1, Providence, and F. Earle Lockwood of Harmony Lodge No. 9 of Pawtuxet.

At the conclusion of the annual ceremonies, Winfield S. Solomon, who was ranking Major with the Army of Occupation in Germany, gave an interesting talk on his experiences at the front.

Mrs. Lorenzo Mott, Miss Gertrude Mott and Frank Mott are enjoying an extended motor trip through the Berkshires and the Mohawk trail.

Mrs. William Burl Sharp went to Providence to attend the annual meeting of the Grand Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star, which convened Thursday, October 9th, at Masonic Temple.

Miss Beatrice Thomas, who has been ill at her home the past week, has improved and is again attending the High School.

Mrs. Leslie H. Dodge and Mrs. F. Earle Lockwood returned Wednesday from a two weeks' visit to Colchester, Vermont, with Mrs. Lockwood's sister, Mrs. Vincent Stetson.

Fred Marshall, formerly connected with the local Naval Reserve base, is again in the active service of Uncle Sam, being on Strike duty in Boston as a member of the National Guard.

Writes a New Sketch
C. Elmer Dodge has written a three-act comedy, the name of which is "Fifty Dollars." The Community Players will present it next month.

Silas Hall, who is confined in the Newport Hospital with typhoid fever, is reported to be improving.



The Devil's Own

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

By Randall Parrish

Author of 'Contraband', 'Shea of the Irish Brigade', 'When Wilderness was King', etc.

Illustrated by Edwin Hays

CHAPTER XIII.

Kirby and I Meet.

Sal remained seated behind the bar, nodding, and so soon as I felt reasonably assured that she was without interest in my movements, I leaned forward and endeavored to arouse Kennedy. This was by no means easy of accomplishment, and I was compelled to pinch the fellow rather severely before he sat up, blinking, and blurted out the first words which came to his lips: "What the devil—?"

His half-opened eyes caught my gesture for silence, and he stopped instantly, his lips widely parted.

"Meet me outside," I whispered, warningly. "But be careful about it."

The slight noise had failed to disturb the woman, and I succeeded in slipping through the unlatched door without making any change in her posture. Tim, now thoroughly awake, and aware of something serious in the air, was not long in joining me without, and I drew him aside into a spot of deeper blackness under the trees. He was still indignant over the pinching, and murmured drunk enough to be quarrelsome. I cut his muffled profanity short.

"That's quite enough of that, Tim," I said sharply, and was aware that he stared back at me, plainly perplexed.



"What the Devil—?"

by the change in my tone and manner. "You are an officer of the law; so am I, and it is about time we were working together."

He managed to release a gruff laugh. "You—you d— hum; h—, that's a good joke—what're yer givin' me now?"

"The exact truth; and it will be worth your while, my man, to brace up and listen. I am going to give you a chance to redeem yourself—a last chance. It will be a nice story to tell back to St. Louis that you helped to kidnap a wealthy young white woman, using your office as a cloak for the crime, and, besides that, killing two men to serve a river gambler. Suppose I was to tell that sort of tale to Governor Clark, and give him the proofs—where would you land?"

He breathed hard, scarcely able to articulate, but decidedly sober.

"What—what's that? Ain't you the fellow that was on the boat? Who—who the devil are yer?"

"I am an officer in the army," I said gravely, determined to impress him first of all. "And I worked on that steamer merely to learn the facts in this case. I know the whole truth now, even to your late quarrel with Kirby. I do not believe you realized before what you were doing—but you do now. You are guilty of assisting that contemptible gambler to abduct Eloise Beauchamp, and are shielding him now in his cowardly scheme to compel her to marry him by threats and force."

"The d—, low-lived pup—I told him what he was!"

"Yes, but that doesn't prevent the crime. He's all you said, and more. But calling the man names isn't going to frighten him, nor get that girl out of his clutches. What I want to know is, are you ready to help me fight the fellow? Black his game?"

"How? What do ye want done?"

"Give me a pledge first, and I'll tell you."

"Did you say ye was an army officer?"

"Yes, a Lieutenant; my name is Knox."

"I never know'd yer."

"Probably not, but Joe Kirby does. I was on the steamer Warrior coming down when he robbed old Judge Beauchamp. That was what got me mixed up in this affair. Later I was in that skiff you fellows rammed and sunk on the Illinois. I know the whole dirty story, Kennedy, from the very beginning. And now it is up to you whether or not I tell it to Governor Clark."

"I reckon yer must be right," he admitted helplessly. "Only I quit cold the minute I caught on ter what was up. I never know'd she wa'n't no nigger till after we got yere. Sure's yer life that's true. Only then I didn't know what else ter do, so I got bilin' drank."

"You are willing to work with me, then?"

"Ter kin bet I am; I ain't no gurl-stealer."

"Then listen, Kennedy. Jack Rale told me exactly what their plans were, because he needed me to help him. When you jumped the reservation, he had to find someone else, and picked me. They mean to pull off the affair tonight. Here's the story."

I told it to him, exactly in the form

it had come to me, interrupted only in the recital by an occasional profane ejaculation, or some interjected question. The deputy appeared sober enough before I had finished, and fully grasped the seriousness of the situation.

"Now that is the way it stacks up," I ended. "The girl is to be taken to this fellow's shack and compelled to marry Kirby, whether she wants to or not. They either intend threatening her, or else to actually resort to force—likely both. No doubt they can rely on this renegade preacher in either case."

"Jack didn't name no name?"

"No—why?"

"Only that aster be a bum hangin' round the river front in Saint Louis who had preacher's papers, on wore a long-tailed coat. That wa'n't no low-down game he wudn't take a hand in fer a drink. His name was Gaskins; I hed him up fer anythin' onct. I'll bet he's the duck, for he hung round Jack's place most o' the time. Whatcha want me ter do?"

"It has seemed to me, Tim," I said thoughtfully, "that the best action for us to take will be to let them place the girl in my hands. Just as they have planned to do. That will throw them entirely off their guard. Once we succeed in getting her safely away, and remain unknown ourselves, there ought to be very little trouble in straightening out the whole matter. My plan would be to either ride around the camp in the night, and then report the whole affair at headquarters, or else to strike out direct for Fort Armstrong across country. Do you know any place you can pick up a horse?"

"That's a slow 'em round yere," he admitted. "These fellers are most all hoss-splitters. I reckon I cud cinch 'um sort o' critter. Yer want me 'long?"

"Perhaps not, Tim. Your disappearance might cause suspicion, and send them after us. My plan is to get away as quietly as possible, and let them believe everything is all right. I want a day or two in which to work, before Rale or Kirby discover we have not gone to Bear Creek. I'll meet them alone at the spring down the trail, but shall want you somewhere near by. You see this is bound to mean a fight if I am recognized—likely three against one; and those men wouldn't hesitate at murder."

"I reckon not, an' it wudn't be their first one nuther. Looks ter me like yer was takin' a big chance. I'll be ther, though; yer kin bet on that, an' ready for a fight or a foot race. This is how I size it up—if ther ain't no row, I'm just ter keep still an' low; an' if a fracas starts I'm ter jump in fer all I'm worth. Is that the program?"

"Exactly—that's my idea."

"Wait then, I'm a prayin' it starts; I want just one crack at that Kirby, the ornery cuss."

We talked the whole matter over in detail, having nothing better to do, and endeavoring to arrange for every probability, yet did not remain together long.

I felt nervous, anxious, eager for action. The time dragged horribly. What if something unforeseen should occur to change Rale's plan? My God! If I only knew where it was they had concealed the girl.

The two of us explored about the silent cabin, but discovered nothing. There was no light visible in the rear room, nor any sound of movement within. The two windows were closed, and the door locked. We found a convenient stump in the woods and sat down to wait where we could see all that occurred about the cabin.

It was nearly twelve before even the slightest sound near at hand indicated the approach of others. I was already in an agony of suspense, imagining something might have gone wrong, when the dull scuffling of horses' hoofs being led cautiously up the trail to my right broke the intense silence. I listened to assure myself, then shook Tim into wakefulness, leaving him still blinking in the shadow of the stump, while I advanced in the direction of the spring. I saw nothing of Rale until he spoke.

"That yer, Moffett?"

"Yes; what's yer party?"

I caught a view of his dim outlines, as he stepped slightly forward, reassured by my voice.

"They'll be yere; that's a bit o' time ter spare yit. I aimed not ter keep 'em waitin'. Here, this is yer boss, an' yer's the leadin' strap fer the others. Better let 'em ter yer pommel, I reckon, so's ter leave both yer hands free—yer might hav' need fer 'em. Well, tend ter mountin' the gurls, an' then all ye'll hav' ter do will be ter lead off. Better wait the hosses till yer git cross the creek, so the sojers won't hear yer. Got that?"

"I reckon I hav', an' sense 'nough ter know I without bein' told. Did yer think I wanted ter be catbched on this job?"

"All right, but that's no harm a tellin' yer. What's Tim gone to?"

"I reckon he don't even know hisself; he's sure sum drunk."

Rale chuckled, patting the side of the horse next him.

"Whole embodie workin' like a charm," he said, good humoredly. "Thought onct the deputy might show up ugly, but a quart o' red-eye sure fixed him—that's our party a count' now. Yer's ter stay right whar ye are."

They were advancing toward us up the bank which sloped down toward the creek. Rale moved forward to meet them across the little open space,

and a moment later, from my hiding place among the motionless horses I became able to distinguish the slowly approaching figures. There were four in the party, apparently from the garb two men and two women. The second man might be the preacher, but if so, why should he be there? Why should his presence at this time be necessary? Unless the two main conspirators had special need for his services, I could conceive no reason for his having any part in the action that night. Had I been deceived in their plans? Even as this fear overwhelmed me with consternation, I was compelled to notice how helplessly the first of the two women walked—as though her limbs refused to support her body, even though apparently upheld by the grip of the man beside her. Rale, joining them, immediately grasped her other arm, and, between the two, she was impelled forward. The saloonkeeper seemed unable to restrain his voice.

"Yer must' give her one h— o' a dose," he growled, angrily. "Half o' that wud a bin 'nough. Why, d— it, she kin hardly walk."

"Well, what's the odds?" it was Kirby who replied sarcastically. "She got more because she wouldn't drink. We had to make her take it, and it wasn't no easy job. Gaskins will tell you that. Have you got your man here?"

"O' course; he's waitin' thar with the hosses. But I'm d—d if I like this. She don't know nuthin', does she?"

"Maybe not now; but she'll come around all right," and she signed her name. So there ain't no hitch. She seemed to get worse after that. Come on, we can't stand talkin' here; let's get them off, Jack; there isn't any time to waste. I suppose we'll have to strap her into the saddle."

I held back, and permitted them to work, merely leading my own horse slightly to one side and keeping in his shadow. Gaskins brutally jerked the shrinking mulatto forward and forced her to mount one of the horses. She made some faint protest, the nature of which I failed to catch clearly, but the fellow only laughed in reply and ordered her to keep quiet. Eloise uttered no word, emitted no sound, made no struggle, as the two other men lifted her bodily into the saddle, where Kirby held her, swaying helplessly against him, while Rale strapped her securely into place.

The entire proceedings were so brutally cruel that it required all my strength of will to restrain myself from action. My fingers closed upon the pistol in my pocket, and every impulse urged me to hurl myself on the fellow, trusting everything to swift, bitter fight. I fairly trembled in eagerness to grapple with Kirby, hand to hand, and crush him helpless to the earth.

"Tim," said the saloonkeeper, at last, "testing his strap. 'I reckon she can't fall off nowhow, even if she don't sit up worth a d—. Go ahead now, Moffett."

Both men stepped aside, and I led my horse forward. The movement brought me more into the open, and face to face with Kirby. By some trick of fate, at that very instant a star-gleam, piercing through the screen of leaves overhead, struck full into my eyes. With an oath he thrust my hat back and stared straight at me.

I could not see the mingled hate and horror glancing in the man's eyes, but there could be no doubt of his recognition. The acknowledgment found expression in a startled exclamation.

"By God!—you, here!"

That was all the time I gave him. With every pound of strength, with every ounce of dislike, I drove a clenched fist into that surprised face, and the fellow went down as though smitten by an ax. Even as he reeled, Rale leaped on me, cursing, failing to understand the cause, yet instinctively realizing the presence of an enemy. His grip was at my throat, and, even as his fingers closed savagely, he struck me with one knee in the stomach, and drove an elbow straight into my face. The next instant we were locked together so closely any blow became impossible, youth and agility waging fierce battle against brutal strength. I think I was his match, yet this I never knew—for all my thought centered in an effort to keep his hands from reaching any weapon. Whatever happened to me, there must be no alarm, no noise sufficiently loud so as to attract the attention of sentries on guard. This affair must be fought out with bare knuckles and straining sinews—fought in silence to the end. I held him to me in a bear grip, but his overmastering strength bore me backward, my body bending beneath the strain until every muscle ached.

"D— you—you sneakin' spy!" he hissed savagely, and his jaws snapped

do; all we can hope for is a few hours' start."

"Is Kirby dead?"

"I'm afraid not, but he has got an ugly bump and lost some blood; his head struck a rock when he fell. It will be a while, I imagine, before he wakes up. How about your man?"

He crossed over and bent down above the fellow, feeling with his hands in the darkness.

"I reckon he's a goner, cap," he admitted, as though surprised. "Gosh, I must' hit the cuss harder than I thought—fair caved in his head, the pure devil. I reckon it's no great loss ter nobbody."

"But are you sure he is dead? That will put a different aspect on all this, Kennedy!" I exclaimed gravely, facing him as he arose to his feet. "That and the belief I now have that Kirby has already consummated his plan of marriage with Miss Beauchamp."

"You mean he has—?"

"Yes, that he has forced the girl to assent to some form of ceremony, probably legal in this country. I overheard enough between him and Rale to suspect it, at least, and he is even now under the influence of some drug. She hasn't spoken, nor does she seem to know what is going on about her. They strapped her into the saddle."

"The h— they did."

"It has been a hellish affair all the way through, and the only way in which I can serve her, if this is so, is by getting her away—as far away as possible, and where this devil can never find her again. What bothers me right now is your case."

"Alone? Lord, what's the matter with me?"

"Considerable, I should say. You can't be left here alone to face the result of this night's work. If Gaskins is dead from the blow you struck him these two fellows will swear your life away just for revenge. Even if you told the whole story, what chance would you have? That would only expose us, and still fail to clear you. It would merely be your word against theirs—you would have no witnesses, unless we were caught."

"I reckon that's true; I wasn't thinkin' 'bout it."

"Then there is only the one road to take, Tim," I insisted. "We've got to strike the trail together."

"What?"

"You, You Sneakin' Spy!" He hissed savagely.

at me like a mad beast. "Let go! d— you—let go!"

Crazed by the pain, I swerved to one side, and half fell, my grip torn loose from about his arms, but as I instantly closing again about his lower body. He strained, but failed to break my grasp, and I should have hurled him over the hip, but at that second Gaskins struck me, and I went tum-

bling down, with the saloonkeeper falling flat on top of me, his pudgy fingers still clawing fiercely at my throat. It seemed as though consciousness left my brain, crushed into death by those gripping hands, and yet the spark of life remained, for I heard the ex-preacher utter a yelp, which ended in a moan, as a blow struck him; then Rale was jerked off me, and I sobbingly caught my breath, my throat free into my dazed mind there echoed the sound of a voice.

"Is that 'nough, Jack?—then holler. D— yer, yer try that again, an' I'll spill what brains yer got all over this kinty. Yes, it's Tim Kennedy talkin' an' he's talkin' ter yer. Now yer he whar yer are. Yer ain't killed, be ye, Knox?"

I managed to lift myself out of the dirt, still clutching for breath but with my mind clearing.

"No; I guess I'm all right, Tim," I said, panting out the words with an effort. "What's become of Kirby? Don't let him get away."

"I ain't likely to. He's a lyin' right whar yer dropped him. Holy smoke! sonned ter me like ye hit him with a pole-ax. I got his gun, an' that's what's makin' this skunk hold so blame still—oh, yes, I will, Jack Rale; I'm just a achin' fer ter let ye hav' it."

"And the other fellow? He hit me."

"My ol' frien, Gaskins; that's him, all right." The deputy gave vent to a short, mirthless laugh. "Oh, I rapped him with the butt; had ter do it. He'd got hold of a club somewhar, an' was goin' ter give yer another. It will be a while, I reckon, fore he takes much interest. What'll I do with this red-headed gunk?"

I succeeded in reaching my feet, and stood there a moment, gazing about. I could through the darkness. The short struggle, desperate as it had been, was not a noisy one, and I could hear nothing about us to indicate any alarm. Kennedy had one hard knee pressed into Rale's abdomen and the star-rays reflected back the steel glimmer of the pistol held threateningly before the man's eyes. The horses beyond stood motionless, and the two women in the saddles appeared like silent shadows. I stood up once more, peering through the darkness and listening. Whatever was to be done I must decide, and quickly.

"Have Rale stand up, but keep him covered. Don't give him any chance to break away; now wait—there is a lariat rope hanging to this saddle; I'll get it."

It was a strong cord and of good length, and we proceeded to bind the fellow securely in spite of his objections. I taking charge of the pistol, while Tim, who was more expert, did the job in a workmanlike manner.

"Now gag him, Tim," I said quietly. "Yes, use the neckerchief. That will



"Now Gag Him, Tim," I Said Quietly.

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"I reckon that's true; I wasn't thinkin' 'bout it."

"Then there is only the one road to take, Tim," I insisted. "We've got to strike the trail together."

"What?"

"I cannot answer that now; I haven't thought it out yet. We can talk that matter over as we ride. I have a map with me, which will help us decide the best course to choose. The first thing is to get out of this neighborhood beyond pursuit. If you only had a horse."

"That's two critters down in the creek bottom. I reckon that Kirby an' Gaskins must' be 'em thar."

"Good; then you will go; you agree with me?"

"Thar ain't nuthin' else fer me ter do—hangin' 'bout never bin no hobby o' mine."

"Then let's start," decisively. "Pick up one of those horses down on the bottom and turn the other one loose. I'll lead on down the trail and you can meet us at the fork—once across the creek we can decide which way to travel; there must be four hours of darkness yet."

I picked up the trailing rein of my horse and slipped my arm through it. Tim faded away in the gloom like a vanishing shadow. The young woman next me, strapped securely to her saddle, made no movement, exhibited no sign of interest; her head and body drooped, yet her hands grasped the pommel as though she still retained some dim conception of her situation. The face under her hood was bent forward and shaded and her eyes, although they seemed open, gave no heed to my presence. I touched her hands—thank God, they were moist and warm, but when I spoke her name it brought no response.

I started forward on foot, leading my horse, the others trailing after through the darkness. Knowing nothing of the way, I was thus better able to pick the path, yet I found this not difficult, as it was rather plainly outlined by the forest growth on either side. The trail was clay with a few small stones embedded in it, and the horses made little noise in their descent, except once when Eloise's animal slipped and sent a loosened bit of rock rolling down to splash in some pool below. We came to the bank of the creek at last, a narrow stream, easily fordable, but with a rather steep shore line beyond, and waited there a moment until Tim emerged from out the black woods at our right and joined us. He was mounted, and, believing the time had arrived for more rapid movement, I also swung up into saddle and ranged the girl's horse beside mine.

They were not stock to be proud of, yet they did fairly well, Tim's mount evidently the best of the four. The going was decidedly better once we had topped the bank. We may have ridden for two miles without a word, for, although I had no intention of proceeding far in this direction, I could discover no opportunity for changing our course so as to baffle pursuit. Tim Kirby and Rale would endeavor to follow us at the earliest opportunity was most probable. They were neither of them the sort to accept defeat without a struggle, and, after the treatment they had received, the desire for revenge would be uppermost. Nor thus far would there be any difficulty in their picking up our trail, at least as far as the creek crossing, and this would assure them the direction we had chosen.

Then suddenly, out of the mysterious darkness which closed us in, another grove loomed up immediately in our front, and the trail plunged sharply downward into the depths of a rugged ravine. I was obliged to dismount and feel my way cautiously to the bottom, delighted to discover there was a smoothly flowing, narrow stream, running from the eastward between high banks, overhung by trees. It was a dismal, gloomy spot, a veritable cave of darkness, yet apparently the very place I had been seeking for our purpose.

"Kennedy."

"Right yere, sir. Lord, but it's dark—found anything?"

"There is a creek here. I don't know where it flows from, but it seems to come out of the east. One thing is certain, we have got to get off this trail. If we can lead the horses up stream a way and then circle back it would keep those fellows guessing for a while. Come here and see what you think of the chance."

"Ye let me go ahead with the nigger gurl, an' then follow after us, leadin' Miss Beauchamp's hoss. By Jeminy recks, 'aintn't deep' nough fer ter drown us enyway, an' I ain't much afereed o' the dark. Thar's likely ter be sum place whar ye kin get out up thar. Whar the h— are them hosses?"

We succeeded in locating the animals by feeling and I waited on the edge of the bank, the two reins wrapped about my arm, until I heard the others go splashing down into the water. Then I also groped my own way cautiously forward, the two horses trailing behind me, down the sharply shelving bank into the stream. Tim chose his course near to the opposite shore, and I followed his lead closely, guided largely by the splashing of Eloise's animal through the shallow water. Our movement was a very slow and cautious one, Kennedy halting frequently to assure himself that the passage ahead was safe. Fortunately the bottom was firm and the current not particularly strong, our greatest obstacle being the low-hanging branches which swept against us.

I think we must have waded thus to exceed a mile when we came to a fork in the stream and plumped into a tangle of uprooted trees, which ended our further progress. Between the two branches, after a little search, we discovered a gravelly beach, on which the horses' hoofs would leave few permanent marks. Beyond this gravel we plunged into an open wood, through whose intricacies we were compelled to grope blindly. Tim and I both afoot, and constantly calling to each other, so as not to become separated. I had lost all sense of direction, when this forest finally ended, and we again emerged upon open prairie, with a myriad of stars shining overhead.

"CHAPTER XIV.

The Island in the Swamp.

The relief of thus being able to per-

celve each other and gain some view of our immediate surroundings after that struggle through darkness cannot be expressed in words. We were upon a rather narrow tongue of land, the two diverging forks of the stream closing us in. So, after a short conversation, we continued to ride straight forward, keeping rather close to the edge of the wood, so as to better conceal our passage. Our advance, while not rapid, was steady, and we must have covered several miles before the east began to show gray, the ghastly light of the new dawn revealing our tired faces. Ahead of us stretched an extensive swamp, with pools of stagnant water shimmering through lush grass and brown fringes of cat-tails bordering their edges. Some distance out in this desolation, and only half revealed through the dim light, a somewhat higher bit of land, rocky on its exposed side, its crest crowned with trees, arose like an island. Tim stared across at it, shading his eyes with one hand.

"If we was goin' ter stop enywhar, cap," he said finally, "I reckon thar ain't no better place then then, pervidin' we kin git thar."

I followed his gaze, and noticed that the mulatto girl also lifted her head to look.

"We certainly must rest," I confessed. "Miss Beauchamp seems to be sleeping, but I am sure is thoroughly exhausted. Do you see any way of getting across the swamp?"

He did not answer, but Eloise instantly pointed toward the left, crying out eagerly:

"Sure, Ah do. The lan' is higher 'long thar, sah—fer kin see slats rock."

"So you can; it almost looks like a dyke. Let's try it, Tim."

It was not exactly a pleasant passage, or a safe one, but the continual increase in light aided us in picking our way above the black water on either hand. I let my horse follow those in front as he pleased and held tightly to the bit of the one bearing Eloise. The island proved a small one, not exceeding a hundred yards wide, rather sparsely covered with forest trees, the space between these thick with undergrowth. What first attracted my gaze after penetrating the tree fringe was the glimpse of a small shack, built of poles, and thatched with coarse grass, which stood nearly in the center of the island. It was a rudely constructed, primitive affair, and to all appearances deserted.

"Hold the horses here, Tim; let me see what we have ahead first."

I approached the place from the rear, peering in through the narrow openings between the upright poles. The light was so poor I was not able to perceive much, but did succeed in fully convincing myself that the dismal shack was unoccupied. The door stood unlatched and I pushed it open. A single glance served to reveal everything the place contained. Without doubt it had been the late abode of Indians, who, in all probability, had fled hastily to join Black Hawk in his forny up Rock river. What interested me most was a small bit of jerked deer meat which still hung against an upright and the rude stone fireplace in the center of the hut, with an opening above to carry away the smoke.

I had found during the night a fair supply of hard bread in my saddle-bag, and now, with this additional gift of Providence, felt assured, at least, of one sufficient meal.

"It is all right, Tim, there is no one here. An old Indian camp with nothing but a hunk of jerked deer meat left behind. Eloise, gather up some of that old wood yonder and build a fire. Kennedy and I will look after Miss Beauchamp."

It was bright day by this time, the red of the rising sun in the sky, and I could trace the radius of swamp land stretching about us on every hand, a grim, desolate scene even in the beauty of that clear dawn. We had been fortunate enough to approach the spot along the only available pathway which led to this little oasis, and a more secure hiding place it would be difficult to find. I felt almost at ease for the present and satisfied to rest here for several hours.

Tim assisted me in unstrapping Eloise, and lifting her from the saddle, and, as she made no effort to help herself, the two of us carried her to a warm, sunny spot beside the wall of the hut. Her cramped limbs refused to support her body, and her eyes, then open, yet retained that vacant look so noticeable from the first. The only change was in the puzzled way with which she stared into our faces, as though memory might be struggling back, and she was vaguely endeavoring to understand.

Tim led the horses away and staked them out where they could crop the rich, dewy grass. After removing the saddles he followed the mulatto girl into the hut, and I could hear the murmur of their voices. I endeavored to address Eloise, seeking thus to awaken her to some sense of my presence, but she merely smiled meaninglessly, leaned her head wearily back against the poles and closed her eyes.

It was a poor meal enough, although it sufficed to dull hunger and yield us some strength. Eloise succeeded in choking down a few morsels, but drank thirstily. It was pitiful to watch her, and to mark the constant effort she was making to force the return of memory. I had Eloise bathe her face with water and while, no doubt, this refreshed her somewhat she only rested her head back on my coat, which I had folded for a pillow, and again closed her heavy eyes. The negroess appeared so tired I bade her lie down and sleep, and soon after Tim also disappeared. I remained there alone, guarding the woman I loved.

How

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WEEK DAYS—8.50, 7.40, 6.50 A.
M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each
hour to 8.50 P. M.

THE DEVIL'S OWN

Continued from Page 2

of Joe Kirby. That was the one fact I knew. I would rather kill her with my own hand, for I was convinced the fellow actually possessed a legal right, which I could not hope to overthrow.



I Remained There Alone, Guarding the Woman I Loved.

However it had been accomplished, through what villainy/made no odds—she was his wife, and could only be released through process of law. He could chain her, hold her in spite of me, in spite of myself. No influence I might bring to bear would save her now from this contamination. It would all be useless, a thing for laughter. Her signature—of which Kirby had boasted—and the certificate signed by the dead Gaskins, would offset any possible efforts I might put forth. There remained no hope except through flight; outdistancing our pursuers; finding a route to safety through the wilderness which they would never suspect.

I must find an unknown path, an untraveled trail. Our only hope lay in building pursuit, in getting far beyond Kirby's grip. I dragged the map out from its silk wrapping and spread it forth on the ground between my knees. It was the latest government survey, given me when I first departed for the North, and I already knew every line and stream by heart.

I became so interested in the problem as to entirely forget her presence, but, when I finally lifted my head, our eyes met, and I instantly read in the depths of hers the dawning of recognition.

"Who are you?" she breathed incredulously, lifting herself upon one hand. "Oh, surely I know—Lieutenant Knox! Oh, where am I? What has happened? Oh, God! you do not need to tell me that! But you; I cannot understand about you. They—they said you died."

"They must have said much to deceive you," I bent forward to touch her hand. "See, I am very much alive. Let me tell you—that will be the quickest way to understand. In the first place I did not drown when the boat was smashed, but was rendered helpless and borne away on the water. The adventurer rescued me about daylight the next morning, and I was no sooner on board than I was told how the keelboat had been run down below on the river during the night and that your party had all been saved—two white men and two negro slaves. Of course, I knew you must be one of them."

"Then—then we were actually together, on the same boat, all the way up here?"

"Yes; I tried hard to find where you were concealed on board, but failed. Kirby guarded you with great care from all observation. Do you know why?"

"Yes," she answered, as though forcing herself to speak. "I do know now. I thought I knew then, but was mistaken. I supposed it might be because I looked so little like a negro, but now I realize it was his own coincidence. He knew I was a white woman; he had become convinced that I was Eloise Beaucatre. Did you know that, also?"

"I learned the truth on the boat, from the same source where Kirby obtained his information. Elsie Clark told me."

"Elsie Clark! Who is she? How did she know?"

"A free negro, who had been employed by Amos Shunk. She was the other prisoner on the keelboat when you were captured, kept locked below in the cabin."

"How could she know who I was?"

"She did not. Only she was positive that you could not be Rene Beaucatre, because she knew that Rene, in company with her mother, had departed from Shunk's cabin before those rascals came. The two had already started for Beards-town."

She sat upright, all lassitude gone from her body, leaning eagerly toward me, her eyes alight with interest.

"Good! Rene escaped them!" she exclaimed, her voice choking. "Oh, tell me that again. Was she sure?"

"Quite sure. She saw and spoke with both the women before they left in a wagon. They were on the Under-

ground, bound for Canada, and safety."

"I am so glad—so glad," she said simply. "Now I am strong enough to hear the rest; Lieutenant Knox. You must tell me."

"There is not so much to tell, that I am cock-sure about," I began slowly. "Kirby had you securely hidden away somewhere on the second deck, while this Clark girl had been locked into a stateroom above. I possessed such a growth of beard and was altogether so disreputable looking as to be mistaken for a roustabout by the boat's officers, who set me at work to earn my passage. In this way I managed to talk with Elsie, but failed to locate your quarters. The only glimpse I gained of you was when you were being taken ashore. Then I followed, and a little later succeeded in getting you out of Kirby's hands. That is about all."

"Oh, no, it is not—you came too late."

"Too late! Perhaps I may know what you mean."

"Do you? Surely not to blame me! I wish to tell you, Lieutenant Knox, but—I scarcely know how. It is all so dim, indistinct in my own mind—and yet I remember. Have I been drugged?"

"Without question. We have been riding all night and you were strapped to your horse. Probably you have no recollection of this?"

She shook her head in bewilderment. "No; the last I remember I was with Kirby and another man. He—he was dressed like a tinsmith, but—but he was half drunk, and once he swore at me. The place where we were was a little shack in the side of a hill, with stone walls. Kirby took me there from the steamer, together with a man he called Hale—Jack Hale. They locked me in and left me alone after dark. Then this other man, who dressed like a minister, came back with Kirby. They had food and something to drink with them, and lit a lamp so that we could see. It was awfully dismal and dark in there. She pressed her hands to her head despairingly. "I can remember all this, but later it is not so clear; it fades out, like a dream."

"Try to tell me all you can," I urged.

"They fed you?"

"Yes, I managed to eat a little, but I would not drink. They both became angry then and frightened me, but they did compel me to swallow some of the stuff. Then I became dazed and partially helpless. I had no will of my own, no power of resistance."

"You were married to Kirby?"

"Oh, God!—was I? I wondered; I did not really know; truly I did not know. I seem to remember that I stood up, and then signed some paper, but nothing had any meaning to me. Is that true? Do you know that it is true?"

I grasped her hand and held it closely within my own.

"I am afraid it is true," I answered. "I know very little law, and it may be that such a ceremony is not legal. Yet I imagine those men were certain as to what they could do. Kirby had planned to marry you from the very first, as I explained to you before. He told me that on the Warrior the night your father died."

"Yes, you said so; but I did not quite understand—he planned then—why?"

"Because he had heard of your beauty and that you were rich. Were these not reasons enough? But, after he had mistaken you for Rene, the only possible way in which he could hope to gain you was by force. Jack Hale suggested that to him and how it could be done. The other man was a friend of Hale's, a renegade preacher named Gaskins; he is dead."

"Dead! Killed?"

"Yes; we brought you away after a fight with those fellows. We left Hale bound and Kirby unconscious."

"Unconscious, hurt—but not dead?"

"He had a bad gash in his skull, but was alive."

Kennedy, puffing happily upon a pipe, came loitering about the corner of the hut and approached us. Eloise staggered to her feet, shrinking back against the wall of the shack, her eyes on his face.

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"Yes," she said. "I am glad to know; tell me all."

I described Tim's part in the whole tragedy swiftly, while he shifted awkwardly from one foot to the other and occasionally interjected some comment or correction.

"Then I shall count you my friend now," she said simply. "And I am so delighted to understand everything. There are four of us here, counting the mulatto girl, and we are in hiding not far from Yellow Banks."

Tim's eyes fell upon the map, lying outspread on the ground.

"An' what did ye think was best, cap?" he inquired gravely. "Tain't likely we got all summer ter sit 'round yere an' talk in. 'Tain't such a bad place, but by notion is we ought ter be joggin' long."

"Mine also. Come over here, both of you, and I'll give you my idea. I figured our chances in this way."

In a few words I explained my choice of route, pointing it out on the map and telling them briefly why I was afraid to seek refuge either at Fort Madison or Fort Armstrong, or, indeed, at any of the nearer settlements. Eloise said nothing, her gaze rising from the map to our faces as we debated the question, for Tim spoke his mind freely, his stubby forefinger tracing the course I had indicated.

"An' whar do yer reckon are them Injuns—the hostile ones; this yere bunch o' Black Hawks? S'pose we'd run inter a raidin' party o' them red bucks. I ain't got much hair, but I kin use what I hav' got."

"I am not sure, Tim, but I would even prefer that to being overtaken by Joe Kirby and the gang he'll probably have with him," I retorted, my gaze on the questioning face of the girl. "However, there is little chance of our encountering such a party. The soldiers are all coming up from the South and are bound to force Black Hawk's warriors to the other bank of the Rock. There will be nothing but barren country east of here. What do you say, Miss Eloise?"

Her eyes met mine bravely, without a shadow of doubt in them.

"I shall go wherever you say," she replied firmly; "I believe you will know best."

"Then I decide on this route. Once we get beyond the swamp those fellows are going to have a hard task following us, unless they have an Indian trapper along with them. We have been here several hours; the horses must be rested. Let's eat what we can again and then start."

To be continued

TRAVELED BY DEVIOUS WAYS

Correspondent Experienced Acute Discomfort While on a Journey Through the Holy Land.

It is eight or nine miles, as I estimate, from the Euphrates to Constantinople, if one follows the course of the Bagdad railroad, whose track is laid a part of the way where the feet of the "ten thousand" had marched, where St. Paul had tramped in his first and second missionary journeys, and where Godfrey of Bouillon, Tamerlane, Baldwin, Raymond and Bohemond had passed, and Frederick the First had perished.

In my analysis (if I may give my lonely expedition a name so ambitious and yet so condemned by many a youth) from the Euphrates toward Constantinople I had to make a circuitous journey, as did St. Paul from Damascus, writes John H. Finley in July Scribner's. I went first from Aleppo to Damascus, then to Jerusalem, then to Haifa (near old Caesarea where St. Paul took ship), and then by sea to Beirut and Hama, on the coast of Asia Minor, a few miles from St. Paul's "home town" Tarsus, which was also the same town as that toward which Jonah sailed from Jaffa, when evading the call to Nineveh. But the reader would, I fear, find this an uncomfortable and perhaps a tiresome trip, even to read of, for I traveled most of the way in freight cars (of the type known to our soldiers in France, accommodating "forty-five hommes or eight chevaux") on a trolley (which was absolutely the most uncomfortable means of transportation that I had ever endured) and on a British "destroyer" which might very fitly have borne St. Paul's name before he changed it, in the days when he was "breathing out threatenings and slaughter."

There is a shorter and less indirect way, for, speaking generally, there is no direct way from one place to another in that part of the world. This is probably the reason why the street in Damascus called "Straight" got its distinguishing name.

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SUFFERED FOR THEIR FAITH

French Huguenots Driven Into Exile by the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

The Huguenots were the Puritans of France in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The name was first used about 1560; its origin is unknown. The Huguenots suffered severely in the reigns of Francis I and his immediate successors, and after 1562 were frequently involved in war, under the leadership of such men as Admiral Coligny and King Henry of Navarre, afterwards Henry IV of France. Coligny and from 20,000 to 30,000 others fell in the massacre of St. Bartholomew, August 24, 1572. It is disputed in history whether this was suddenly caused by the discovery of Huguenot plots or had been premeditated. In spite of all this, they continued numerous and powerful and the edict of Nantes, issued in 1598 by Henry IV gave them full political and civil rights. Their power was broken after the surrender of La Rochelle and the revocation of the edict of Nantes by Louis XIV in 1685, and hundreds of thousands of Huguenots went into exile, going to Prussia, Holland, Switzerland, England, Scotland and America.

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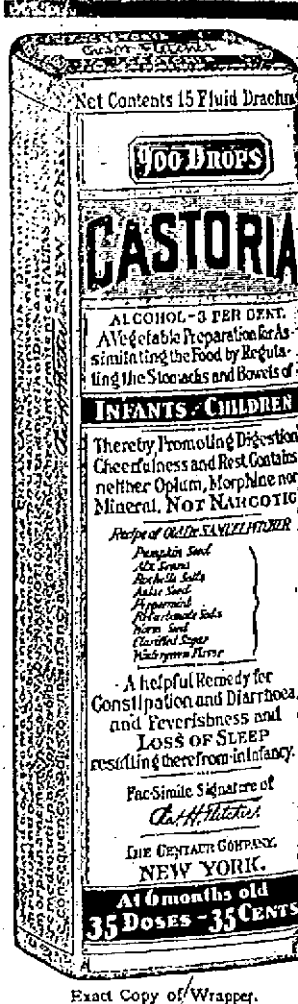
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

CLAIMS HONOR FOR GEORGIAN

Savannah Newspaper Asserts That
Elias Howe Was Not Inventor
of the Sewing Machine.

The centenary of the birth of Elias Howe, the modest Yankee who invented the sewing machine, took place on June 9. There was no extended observance of the day, observes Hartford Courant, yet it was Howe who took a good deal of the drudgery out of the lives of millions of American women. He also increased the power of his fellow men to produce garments and other material that formerly needed the patient handwork of individuals.

But it is interesting to observe, in connection with the anniversary, that the Savannah News undertakes the rather hopeless task of trying to convince its readers that it was not Howe, but a Georgian, Francis R. Goulding, who constructed and operated the first sewing machine. This paper says that this man, a Presbyterian preacher living in Liberty county, married a Savannah girl and then began work on a sewing machine in order that he might save his fair wife much hard work. Alleging this was long before Howe patented his machine, and also that Goulding never patented his, they try to show his motives were purely altruistic and not commercial.

It all sounds good, but it will take considerable "space" in the Georgia newspapers to convince the world that Goulding takes the prize.

MONKEY CHAIN CALLED MYTH

Recent Travelers in South America
Explain Probable Origin of Story
Once Implicitly Believed.

Established by Franklin D. H. 1851
The Mercury.
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
Office Telephone 100
Home Telephone 100
Saturday, October 11, 1919

The request of the Newport & Providence Street Railway Co. for permission to operate one-man cars between Newport and Bristol Ferry and on the Training Station route would seem to be nothing more than fair, provided they can be operated with safety. The matter of expense during the coming winter is to be considered. Many street railroads throughout New England and the country have given up the ghost and the property has been sold for junk. It is hoped that none of the roads on this island will suffer such a fate. But it is not to be supposed that the stockholders will long operate any line at a loss. It therefore behooves the people to allow the roads to adopt all means of economy that can be employed with safety. The one-man cars, it is said, make a great reduction in power cost, as well as reducing the pay roll by nearly one-half. At the same time the modern appliances are said to be such as to make their operation safe. Why not give the Company a chance to prove the fact by an actual trial?

WANTED—A STRONG MAN

The next President must be a strong man. He will have to confront a group of "Reds," who failing to obtain what they want through avowedly socialistic organizations, are now trying to gain control of the labor unions. Their purpose is to establish soviet government, and to seize the property of the country.

They will cause many strikes, the real purpose of which is not to obtain immediate betterment of working conditions, but to perfect the striking power of their organization in the cause of revolution.

The mass of the people do not want any revolution. They do not propose that property that has been honestly acquired, shall be seized by those who never had the thrift or industry to secure any of their own.

It is going to take a man of great fairness of mind and strength of will to meet all the angles of this situation. He must be fair to the labor unions. He must recognize that they have in the past accomplished a great deal of good. But he must realize that any group of people is likely to demand too much for themselves. A great many of the unions have got the idea that they can get anything they want by striking for it. Then while they may not use actual violence, they so intimidate anyone that wants to work that he does not dare to. As a result, many of the union-bred groups have grabbed more than their share.

The present Democratic administration has been inclined to yield very easily to the unionized groups, and to tax the great majority of the people beyond all reason to favor these minority groups. A man is wanted in the White House who is strong enough to defy threats and bluffs. He must see that the unionized groups get generous treatment, but also that they do not by force secure more than their share of benefits.

SPECULATION AND FOOD PRICES

In a pioneer country the question of fair prices is taken care of by the law of supply and demand. If there was a shortage of any staple article, the producer of that staple got much higher prices. He was rewarded for his forethought in producing that article and in raising it under the difficulties that created that scarcity.

The result always was to make the production of that article very much more attractive. Those already in the business of raising it would raise more. New people were induced to go into the business. And business men with money to invest would lend money to buy better equipment and thus produce more.

Thus the high prices were a stimulus and reward that acted immediately to produce a plentiful supply of the article, as a result of which the prices would come down.

In these times the speculator gets the principal benefit when a scarcity exists in any commodity. The food producer may not get much more for his product than usual. The high prices do not operate to stimulate production as much as they formerly did. Their effect is rather to induce more people to go into the business of speculating in these staples, thus adding nothing to the production of the country.

With the speculator pocketing a big share of the high prices, there is no great inducement for the producer to produce more, or for other producers to raise that article. Only when the producer gets the principal benefit of the high prices resulting from a scarcity, will production be greatly increased. And until production is stimulated and there is sufficient supply on hand, prices will inevitably be high. The big problem of the food price question is how to eliminate the speculator, and if he performs any service at all, how to get this service performed for a far smaller tax.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

From the beginning of the era of prosperity in this Republic down to the present time, the subject of greatest interest to the thinking people has been the relations existing between capitalists and laborers. Nowhere in the world has it, apparently, entered into the minds of statesmen and economists that a great groundswell of discontent was impending which would bring the great "Middle Estate" of society—the smaller business proprietors; the salaried clerks; and members of the professions, including instructors in schools and colleges—to the dominant front to challenge the authority of a minority who seek to dictate to the great majority because it refuses to recognize the superiority of either the monopolist, or that body of citizens, many of whom are of foreign extraction, who, through organization, seemingly, seek to enforce arrogant demands. A "Middle Estate" who, now, irrespective of political faith or party allegiance, are seriously contemplating a decided influence in public affairs; a political revolution which will sweep the strict partition and the petty politician aside and will place in position of power broad minded men of affairs who will seek the real good of their country rather than the sycophantic adulations of rulers and statesmen in foreign lands. In the American political sense there has been in the past a tendency toward the aristocracy of the dollar, but the time has not yet arrived when the great body of consumers shall be ground between millstones of capital and the extreme demands of labor; when, without benefit to the "Estate", they are to be compelled to pay the costs of the extortioner, the one who owns and sets up the machinery, or of the wage earner who would smash it in pieces if he cannot run it after his own methods—whether or not he understands its intricate parts.

Awful known man in national affairs, a citizen of one of the northern States, who is a keen observer of present conditions, the world over, has been in communication with representative leaders of both of these, so styled, factions and reports, that he found a certain minority of citizens, seemingly, obsessed with the idea that they were not obligated to the charity of the "Middle Estate", or of the laborer; that they had accumulated their property by their own efforts, and the consumer, of whatever estate, must do their bidding, and a larger minority with the idea of organized superiority to the extent that the majority must bend to their will.

From the peculiar conditions of society and the monopoly of certain industrial products in this Nation many persons in the past have affiliated themselves with one or the other of these factions, but they, all, now see the necessity of getting into the "middle of the road" that the constitution and the traditions of the Republic may be preserved. A child of the family, however precocious, only in his imagination can be the equal of his elders. He may create a disturbance, mar the harmony, and disturb the peace of the household. To believe that a small minority in this country can suddenly be shot over the heads of the millions of people who, for more than one hundred years, have been the great contributors to society, and become the dominant power of society for generations to come, is to indulge in the dream of an enthusiast, or of an idealist.

The war of 1914 to 1918 was the greatest university of the world, and if it educates peoples to the breaking-up of former estates, to the end that all mankind must create a platform on which loyal citizens of all classes may stand in equity and security, it will not have been waged in vain.

A PLAN TO IMPROVE THE LIVE STOCK OF THE COUNTRY

For a long time the people in the live stock industry of the country have realized that much improvement was needed in the live stock of this country.

In the Spring of this year a "Better Sires—Better Stock" campaign was proposed by officials at Washington and ideas and information were obtained from all parts of the country. Plans for a nation-wide crusade to improve the quality of live stock through the use of pure bred sires of good quality were laid and beginning the first week in October the crusade will start.

The idea is to do away with the scrub and scrub-pure bred and increase, by better blood and by grading up, the efficiency of production of meat and live stock products including dairy and poultry commodities. This campaign is to cover the entire country and is to be directed from Washington, with the work being done by the Extension workers, county agents, breeders and others.

Any person, man, woman or child, in the United States who keeps any kind of domestic live stock and will use nothing but pure bred sires may take part in the campaign; and receive, upon proving his intention to co-operate with the agencies connected with this work, a showy emblem which connects him with other breeders of good cattle.

A person desiring to enroll simply fills out a blank furnished him by the Extension service at Kingston or his local farm bureau. The kind and number of animals owned must be shown and a statement made that only pure bred sires will be used in breeding these animals.

President Wilson, so his doctors report, is improving slowly. He is very impatient to get to work on his pet league of nations scheme.

DEPENDENT OLD AGE

The American Bankers Association prints figures showing that out of 100 average healthy men 25 years old, 41 will reach the age of 65 years. Of these 41, one will be rich, four will be well to do, five will be earning their own living, and 31 will be dependent upon friends or charity.

It seems pathetic, after all the struggles of life, its drudgery of mind, and weariness of body and labor, that only about one out of six is able to reach elderly life without becoming dependent on others.

Of course some of these people, classed as dependent, are merely supported by their own children. Having brought these children up from helpless infancy and given them a start in life, the children owe it to them to carry them through old age. It is only the return of a debt. You can't consider that such elderly people are depending upon charity. They are merely taking back what they gave.

However, the people who have had the thrift and energy to lay up enough of a property to assure self support, can look forward to a happier old age, in which their honest labor and self control brings a splendid reward. It is an incentive worth the effort and self denial of every young person.

A great many people never attain independence, because they didn't start early enough in life. They got good wages as young people, but they did not look ahead. It was not until they got married that they began to see the necessity of thrift. But then the family increased, new mouths came, misfortunes intervened and they never got their heads above water. Could they have but begun to save when they began to earn, so they could enter the married state with a thousand or two dollars, they might have been able to keep ahead all the time. No child is too young to learn the lesson of thrift.

COLUMBUS DAY

Columbus Day is now a legal holiday in 33 states and is observed by many organizations in the others. It is appropriate to use these human resting spots to commemorate great events and great men. The exploit of Columbus stands for heroism and adventure and the search for new things in life, and is well worthy of special observance.

All life should be a discovery. The majority of people are too content to settle down into the ordinary routine and do the same things today they did last year.

But once in a while some heroic character comes along with an intense desire to find new things. In pioneer times, there were great unknown territories to be explored. During recent years, men with the temperament of discoverers have attacked difficult and dangerous problems of scientific achievement. Had Columbus lived in the 20th century he would have been one of the first to use a flying machine.

In a small way every true man or woman should be a discoverer in his daily life. He should be dissatisfied if a year drifts away without revealing to his inquiring mind and persistent energy, some better way of living and working. To accomplish that he will have to take some risks and chances. He may have to give up some certain reward, to spend time and effort on experiments. But faith and courage bring their gains in daily life the same as in the field of historic achievement.

So Columbus Day stands for hope and courage and facing the unknown. The bright October weather should bring the spirit of determination into every heart, with the resolve to discover something useful to ourselves and the community.

The matter of the Government purchase of the Cape Cod Canal is again before the U. S. Senate. Senator Lodge, Secretary Redfield and Director General Hines all favor it. The Government has already spent a million dollars on this Canal.

Senator Walsh of Massachusetts, democrat, went on record on Thursday as opposed to the League of Nations scheme, without reservations.

How Wind Travels.

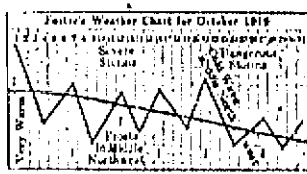
When you are discussing the wind you must know that a gentle wind travels about five miles per hour, a high wind about 30 to 45 miles per hour, and a great hurricane 80 to 100 miles per hour. The velocity of the earth on its own axis exceeds, it is believed, 1,000 miles an hour. The velocity of the earth around the sun is calculated to be 66,000 miles per hour, and the velocity of the moon to be 2,275 miles per hour.

Step Higher Up.

If all our actions and motives in daily life could be actuated by a subconscious and all-pervading idea of fitting ourselves as we go along step by step for affirmative letters of recommendation as to our ability to capably hold the next trench ahead, how surely would our foes of slackness, dilatoriness and incompetence be routed.

Playing Safe.

Billy wrote a letter to Santa Claus and when he finished he asked his father for a check. "Cousin," said the little fellow in way of explanation, "of course Santa Claus has to pay his helpers or maybe they'd go off and strike on Christmas eve."



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Oct. 11, 1919.

Warm waves will reach Vancouver about Oct. 13, 14 and 15 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. They will cross crest of Rockies by close of 11, 15 and 20; plains sections 12, 16 and 21; northern 10, great lakes, middle Gulf States, Ohio-Tennessee valleys 13, 17 and 22; eastern sections 14, 18 and 23, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about Oct. 15, 19 and 24.

These storms will dominate the weather of this continent from near Oct. 10 to near Oct. 24. Temperatures will fluctuate but, while the season calls for a general trend downward of about 2 degrees, I expect the average trend to be upward more than 10 degrees from Oct. 9 to 21 and then a cold wave that will bring a great fall, causing frosts to threaten northern parts of the continent.

The two principal storms of the month come within this 14 day weather period and they will largely increase the amount of precipitation which will continue to be in about the same sections as for the past three months. These principal storms of October will occur on the five days centering on Oct. 12 and 25 and last storm will be unusually severe and will probably develop two sets of storms, one, described above, and the other a tropical storm which may develop into a hurricane.

These hurricanes are not well understood; they constitute one cause of the occasional failures of these forecasts. The hurricanes often destroy the transcontinental storms, turning a high temperature wave up-side down and into a cold wave or blizzard. Mr. Gilman, of Winnipeg, did more than any other man in furnishing means for solving these great weather problems but he died before we reached the important question of tropical hurricanes. The transcontinental storms and the weather controlled by them have been solved. If the tropical hurricane was solved—and it can be—North America would be immensely benefited. Whoever provides for solving that problem will accomplish a great work for his or her race.

These October storms will greatly benefit the principal winter wheat sections, particularly where winter grain is sown for pasture, but in the Spring wheat sections north of the high ridges that run east and west, precipitation will continue short, for the moisture must come from the Gulf of Mexico and will be precipitated on the south side of these ridges. Precipitation will continue to be heaviest in the cotton states and in the Arizona-New Mexico country.

The reader should keep in mind that when I say heaviest I mean most above normal of the section and do not mean in actual inches of precipitation. I expect the greatest precipitation in inches and above normal to continue in the eastern cotton states.

Jupiter, Saturn, Mars and Venus will continue to shine brightly at evenings and will appear to be near each other. Neptune is beyond Jupiter but cannot be seen without the telescope. Mercury is beyond the Sun. Some regard as dangerous the five planets being on one side of the Earth.

BUT HE MENTIONS NO NAMES

"My friends," exclaimed the President, "the only organized forces opposed to the league of nations are hyphenated Americans, outside, I mean, of the Congressional circles." This will be pleasant reading for those men back of the organization known as the League for the Preservation of American Independence. They include such lifelong patriots as Henry Watterson, David Jayne Hill, Henry A. Wise Wood, and George Wharton Pepper. Not many hyphens there.

Rev. Bernard Hiddings-Bell, war time chaplain of the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, now president of St. Stephen's College, Annandale, N. Y., says that the reason for the decline in the Sunday School attendance is the lack of religion in our schools. The children should be inspired by the desire for service through sympathy and friendship. Mr. Bell recently preached in Trinity Church, Newport.

Costs Money to Use Chair.

There is a "mobile house" in Dumfries where many be seen an old armchair alleged to have been invariably used by the poet Burns when he visited the place. All who sit in this chair are required to "treat" all who may be in the room at the time.

It Would Be a Picture.

Picture—if you can—the baffled and crestfallen expression on the face of a plumber who has just received his first bill for automobile repairs from a confirmed garage man.—Buffalo Express.

Weekly Almanac, OCTOBER, 1919

STANDARD TIME.											
	Sun	Moon	High	Low	Water	High	Low	Water	High	Low	Water
1st Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
2nd Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
3rd Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
4th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
5th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
6th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
7th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
8th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
9th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
10th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
11th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
12th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
13th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
14th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
15th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
16th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
17th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
18th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
19th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
20th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
21st Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
22nd Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
23rd Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
24th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
25th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
26th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
27th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
28th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
29th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
30th Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51
31st Oct	6:52	12:12	3:15	9:27	10:51	11:51	12:51	13:51	14:51	15:51	16:51

Deaths.

In this city, 4th inst., at his home, Lodge Road, George Taylor, in 83rd year.

In this city, 5th inst., Amanda P. widow of James T. King, in 84th year.

In this city, 7th inst., Kate C. wife of William J. Taylor, in 84th year.

In this city, 8th inst., Catherine, daughter of the late John and Charlotte Lewis.

In Providence, 8th inst., Mary A. widow of the late John M. Lynch.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABULAR FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeeland

Surg. Gen. Ireland of the army told Congressman Rogers of Lowell that it was "utterly impossible" for the war department to locate a military hospital at Camp Devens or any other New England point.

Children of 19 nationalities, Italy, France, Germany, Poland, Portugal, Denmark, Sweden, Ireland, Greece and the United States have been born at the Queen Hospital, Portland within a week and in one day American, Hebrew, Italian, Danish and Portuguese youngsters have been left by the stork.

The first visit of the Belgian soldiering to Boston was on March 18, 1898, while on a five months' tour of the United States. He was then in his 40th year and was then in the 1st regiment of the 2nd division of the Belgian army. He arrived in Boston from Hartford, where he had inspected the Pope bicycle factory.

Whiskey camouflaged in sugar barrels is said to be arriving in Maine daily in large quantities and federal authorities have been making investigations of these alleged violations of the interstate commerce laws. Shipments are reported to have arrived in Portland, Lewiston, Bangor and Belfast, the arrivals in Bangor having been several carloads within two weeks.

The parents of the late Captain Norman Prince, founder of the Lafayette Escadrille and the first American to die in action, has called on the United States War Department to visit their son's grave. The dead aviator's father, Frederick H. Prince, a Boston banker, took with him Michael La Porte, in whose arms Capt. Prince died after being shot.

The Hingham, Conn., Savings Bank, which has paid six per cent interest during the past year, and has \$1.75 in assets for every dollar on deposit, closed its doors for lack of business. The bank was established in 1874. It now has only 80 depositors and the deposits amount to about \$87,000. The board of trustees authorized the bank's attorney, and directors to settle up the institution's affairs.

With a view of learning the textile business, Marland C. Hobbs of Boston, son of Franklin C. Hobbs, president of the Arlington mills, has started to work in the wool sorting department of the mills. He is rubbing elbows with the hundreds of other wool sorters of the mill and unless personally known would never be singled out as other than an ordinary operative. Young Hobbs was a Lieutenant in Co. I, 101st Infantry, and won a croix de guerre for bravery at Apremont, France. He was taken a prisoner and sent to a German prison camp in Belgium.

The student body at Harvard favors a league of nations. In a straw ballot which the "Crimson" conducted 690 votes out of the 1080 polled favored the adoption of the league of nations as it is now drawn up. The next highest number of votes 350, was polled in favor of the league with reservations such as will not recommend the treaty to the peace conference, and 310 ballots in favor of the league, with amendments, were cast. The opponents in the league numbered 288. Four departments took part in the voting, the business school, graduate school, law school and college.

The question of whether the city of Boston must pay for nearly 600 bottles of high grade liquor that was not even sampled by any city official is now before the city council and law department. The question is brought up by a claim filed by Ryan Bros. of Dorchester ave. for large quantities of liquid refreshments quaffed and wasted by the rioters who took advantage of the police walkout. Ryan Bros. claim the lost booze was worth \$3109.50. Their claim brings to \$50,000 the total of claims filed against the city as a result of the rioting of Sep. 11 and 10.

The federal bureau of lighthouses took a hand in the pending sale of Plum Island by the Pettingill and DeLo heirs to a syndicate that proposed to develop the resort, by claiming the entire point of the island as government property. The following notice of the government's claim has been posted on the island: "You are hereby warned that this land is claimed by the U. S. government. By the direction of the bureau of lighthouses." Negotiations for the sale of the island have been in progress several months and it was expected that the deal would be completed soon. The exact boundaries of the section claimed by the government are not clearly defined, but it is understood that they include the land on which the lighthouse buildings are located as well as a portion of the beach.

Numerous complaints from tenants who have been ordered to vacate their apartments, even though their rents are paid, have been made to the Massachusetts commission on the necessities of life. It is reported.

The only apparent reason for the action of the landlords is said to be a desire to ask more rent from others. The commission has advised these who are able to retain lawyers to fight such cases in the courts, while those who for any reason are unable to do so are referred to the Legal Aid Society.

Former Congressman Frank P. O'Rourke of Dover and Ugo Gilman of Hamilton were nominated by Gov. Milliken of Maine as members of a special committee, created at its last session of the legislature, to investigate the University of Maine and its relations to the state. A measure to have the state take over the whole control of the university was referred to the next legislature at the last session.

Announcement made by the board of directors of the New Fox Hunters' Club that the 13th annual fall meet of the club will start at the clubhouse on Monday morning, Nov. 10, and close the following Saturday, John Kerin of Popperell better known as Jack Kerin, the old time fox hound bascule umpire, has been chosen as master of hounds for the meet, in place of William H. Shonah of Belfast, the veteran master of hounds who died this year. A permanent master of hounds will be chosen at the annual meeting of the club on Tuesday evening, Nov. 11. Leslie H. Hardy of South Wareham is the club president.

Minor W. Thompson of Brockton was held for the grand jury on the charge of attempting to blackmail George B. Keith, a wealthy shoe manufacturer, of that city. Thompson was accused of sending a letter to Mr. Keith, in which he demanded the sum of \$2500, threatening injury to Keith and his family if the money was not produced. Thompson denied sending the letter when he testified in his own defense. He declared he never saw Mr. Keith, and had never written to him. Police who had been watching the case, caught Thompson as he was looking under the stone where Keith had been ordered to place the money. He was arrested.

The body of Postmaster Charles Harrington, Essex, Conn., who has been missing from his home was

QUEEN ELIZABETH.

Queen of Belgians is Always Garbed in White.



The health of the Queen of the Belgians had something to do with the decision to go at once to California. Queen Elizabeth's condition was such that she might find it impossible to continue the constant round of ceremonies.

NEGRO PLOT TO SLAY ALL WHITES FOILED

Signal For Uprising Was to Have Been Given by "Paul Revere" Courier System.

Helena, Ark.—Riots of negroes in southern Phillips county of which this city is the seat of government, planned a general slaughter of white people in this locality, according to members of the committee of seven appointed by civil authorities with the sanction of Governor Charles Brough, who announced that confessions made by some of the captured negroes and other information indicated a widespread plot.

Members of the committee said the plot of the negroes included an uprising in the event certain demands were not met. With October 8 set as the day for the uprising, negro prisoners are said to have confessed each member of the organization at specified places was made to take a bale of cotton by that date to certain prominent land owners, plantation managers and merchants and "demand a settlement."

The confession as announced made it appear to the investigators that following this demand the negroes were to shoot down all whites in sight. A list of twenty-one names, admitted to represent the men to whom the demand would be presented, is in the hands of the investigating committee. Killing of these twenty-one, the prisoners said, was to be the signal for all members of the organization to attack the white population.

An extensive courier system was explained in the evidence, providing for messengers known to the negroes as "Paul Reverses." These couriers had been appointed to ride into all parts of the territory, according to the testimony, and summon members to arms. The organization concerned was declared to be the lodge of Progressive Farmers and Household Union of America, confiscated literature of which designates Washington as national headquarters.

PITH OF THE VICTORY NEWS

Economic negotiations between Luxembourg and Belgium have been broken off by Belgium as a result of the referendum in Luxembourg, under which France became Luxembourg's financial ally. The Belgian minister in Luxembourg has been recalled. Bersaglieri, numbering 1,000, who joined the forces of Gabriele D'Annunzio a few days ago, marched to the Piazza Dante at Fiume and were reviewed by the poet-soldier.

Opponents of the peace treaty announced a willingness to postpone the final votes until the President recovers if so desired.

By a vote of 372 to 53 the French Chamber of Deputies ratified the peace treaty with Germany and unanimously approved the Franco-American and Franco-British conventions.

Now that France has ratified the peace treaty, the United States senate holds the fate of the world in its hands.

General Graves, American commander in Siberia, seizes 14,000 rifles consigned to the Omsk government in retaliation for the hostile acts of Cossacks, but the state department directed the delivery of the arms.

The strike of 14 school children of Lawrence who objected to their transfer from the Bronx to the Packer school was arbitrated at a meeting of their parents and the school board. A majority of the parents said they had heretofore taken their children part with the school. The school board was justified in its action.

LABOR CONFERS WITH CAPITAL

Secretary Wilson Urges "Magna Charta" With Labor Peace Based On Justice.

STRONG PUBLIC DELEGATION

John Barrett Welcomed Delegates Who Are Expected to Bridge Wide Chasm Between Employers and Their Employees.

Washington.—The formal opening of the national industrial conference, called by President Wilson occurred here on schedule.

Following an address of welcome to the delegates by John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American Union, Secretary of Labor William B. Wilson opened the session by reading the president's letter calling the conference. Secretary Wilson then discussed the need for a better adjustment of the relations between capital and labor and acted as temporary chairman while a permanent organization of delegates was effected. Detailed arrangements for the conference are in the hands of Hugh L. Kerwin, of the department of labor.

The list of delegates totals fifty-seven names. Twenty-two are designated as representatives of the public, although most of them definitely aligned with one group or another, which are at loggerheads in the present industrial situation. They are named as representatives of the public because of the fact that they were selected by President Wilson and not by any of the organizations. The other delegates include fifteen chosen by organized labor, five from the chamber of commerce of the United States, five from the national industrial conference board, three from farmers' organizations, three representing women's organizations, two representing investment bankers and two railroad executives.

Bernard M. Baruch, who heads the list of representatives of the public, is a spokesman for the president in many matters. Members of the cabinet, including Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover, Secretary of Labor Wilson, Secretary of the Interior Lane and Secretary of Agriculture Houston, also participate.

The complete list of delegates follows:

For the public—Bernard M. Baruch, New York city; Robert H. Brookings, St. Louis; John D. Rockefeller and Judge Albert H. Gary, New York city; Dr. Charles W. Eliot, Cambridge; John Sprague, New York city; O. E. Bradford, Xenia, Ohio; Ward H. Burgess, Omaha; Fuller R. Calloway, La Grange, Ga.; Thomas L. Chadwick, New York city; H. B. Endicott, Dedham, Mass.; Paul L. Selva, Cleveland; Henry S. Denison, Framingham, Mass.; George H. James, Memphis; Thomas D. Jones, Chicago; A. A. London, Buffalo; D. T. Meredith, Des Moines; Gavin McNab, San Francisco; J. D. Sweet, Carbonate, Col.; Louis Titus, San Francisco; Charles Edward Russell, New York city; Bert M. Jewell, Washington.

Women—Carrie Chapman Catt, New York city; Gertrude Barnum, Berkeley, Cal.; Ida M. Tarbell, New York city.

Chamber of commerce of the United States—Harry A. Wheeler, Chicago; Ernest T. Trigg, Philadelphia; Herbert F. Perkins, Chicago; John J. Raaboh, Wilmington, Del.; Homer L. Ferguson, Newport News.

Farmers organizations—J. N. Tiltmore, Milwaukee; T. C. Atkeson, Washington; C. S. Barrett, Union City, Ga.

Investment bankers—Edgar L. Marston, New York city; Howard W. Benton, Chicago.

Organized labor—Samuel Gompers and Frank Morrison, Washington; Daniel J. Tobin, Indianapolis; Joseph F. Valentine, Cincinnati; Frank Duffy, Indianapolis; W. D. Mahon, Detroit; T. A. Rickett, Chicago; Jacob Fischer, Indianapolis; Matthew Kohl, Washington; John L. Lewis, Indianapolis; Mrs. Sam Conboy, New York city; William H. Johnston, Washington; Paul Scharenberg, San Francisco, Cal.; John H. Donlin, Washington; M. F. Tighe, Pittsburgh.

National industrial conference board—Frederick P. Fish, Boston; J. W. O'Leary, Chicago; S. Pemberton Hatchinson, Philadelphia; Edwin Farham Greene, Boston; L. F. Loree, New York city.

Railroad executives—Carl Grey, Baltimore; R. H. Alston, Chicago.

Colonel House Calls.

Paris.—Colonel House called for New York on the transport Northern Pacific. He arrived in Brest from Paris.

TO RATIFY TREATY BY DECREE.

Council Advised That Italy Will Adopt This Course.

Paris.—Advises received from Rome by the supreme council indicate that Italy will ratify the German peace treaty by royal decree.

The general opinion in the council is that such a ratification will be valid under the Italian Constitution, as the treaty does not involve any Italian territorial changes and thus Italy would be the third allied power to ratify.

Pres. Kenneth C. M. Sills announces that the Anne Talbot Cole lecturers for the present year at Bowdoin College will be Hugh Walpole, the English novelist, who will be there Nov. 12, and former President Woodrow Wilson, who will come at a later date. The college registrar has now received the largest number of applications for the institution.

ALBERT OF BELGIUM.

Visiting Belgian Ruler Cancels Many of His Engagements.



New York.—Because of the illness of President Wilson, King Albert, of the Belgians, decided to cancel all his engagements in connection with his tour of the United States after those in Boston and Buffalo up to October 14. From Buffalo the royal visitor will go to some point in California and will remain there until he is scheduled to visit San Francisco on October 14.

1000 U. S. SOLDIERS TO STOP GARY RIOTS

Some Pittsburgh District Mills Resume—Others Prepare to Start.

Gary, Ind.—Mayor W. E. Hodges announced here that 1000 federal troops from Fort Sheridan are enroute to Gary.

He said he understood that Major General Leonard Wood, commander of the central detachment of the United States army, and who went to Omaha in the race riots, was in personal command.

State troops patrolled the avenues to steel plants and parts of the city where disorders were liable to develop, four companies having been brought from Indiana Harbor and East Chicago, Ind.

Hundreds of strikers began to congregate before the gates of the United States Steel corporation plant and the mill of the American Sheet and Tin Plate company. Police and special deputies clashed with the crowd of strikers and many bricks and stones were thrown. Finally the troops were distributed in that section to keep order.

Some Pittsburgh Mills Resume.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—While plants in different parts of the Pittsburgh district started operations in varying degrees, there was no stampede back to work by steel mill strikers.

In the Donora-Monessen field, where there has been a virtually complete shutdown since the strike began, five small mills had enough men on hand to make a start, company officials said. None of the plants is reported as working anywhere near full-handed.

In Homestead, Braddock-Duquesne district conditions were reported as unchanged.

Prince Cancels American Tour.

Pittsburgh.—According to Mayor Babcock, the Prince of Wales, who is now touring Canada, will go to Washington for only a three day visit and will not tour the United States.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

LONDON.—In view of the serious menace to the public property and for the protection of the food supply the government issued an appeal to the lord lieutenants and lord mayors to form a citizen guard, the force of police and special constabulary being considered insufficient to handle the situation.

WASHINGTON.—Samuel Gompers, in a report on the International labor organization, says German delegates at the conference defended the deportation of Belgian workers and maintained their belief that their country fought a defensive war.

WASHINGTON.—E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation, declared before the Senate Investigating Committee that he would not arbitrate the steel strike, insisted on the open shop and asserted that if the present difficulty were permitted to settle itself it would help do away with labor troubles.

HELENA, ARK.—Five white men and eleven negroes are known to have been killed in the race rioting at Elaine, and it is believed several other negroes are victims. Troops from Camp Pike are believed to have the situation well in hand.

Lady Nicotine is barred from the halls and dormitories of Wellesley College. A new rule, recently published, reads: "Since the privileges of the individual must be subordinated to the interests of the community, students may not smoke while living under the regulations of the Wellesley College Government Association."

ENGLISH RAIL MEN AGREE TO RETURN

Strike Ends by Compromise Settlement Between Premier and Union Officials.

WAGES STABLE FOR YEAR

Victory Is Claimed By Both Factions. Minimum Wage Will Be Lower Than Demanded—Back Pay Is Granted.

London.—The strike of British railwaymen, that has kept 200,000 employees idle for more than a week and stopped the work of many thousands in other industries, came to an end with dramatic suddenness. Employees of all classes returned to work and the other sympathetic walkouts, which were to have begun, are indefinitely postponed.

After an eleven-hour conference between Premier Lloyd George and members of his cabinet, representing the employer-government on the one hand, and the executive committee of the National Union of Railwaymen and a mediating delegation composed of representatives of various trade unions on the other, a compromise was effected.

The dispute over wages resulted in an extension of the period in which present levels would be stabilized and the establishment of a minimum wage lower than that asked by the strikers. The question of standardization of wages on a scale to apply to all the railroads in the country, settlement of which has been urged by the railwaymen for the last year, was left open to negotiation, with the understanding an agreement would be reached by Christmas.

The previous government wages offer, described as "definitive," provided for the stabilization of wages at their present level until December 31 of this year, as the minister of labor had insisted the present scale, which, including war bonuses, averages nearly 150 per cent above pre-war levels, could not be maintained beyond that date. Under the terms of the settlement "wages in the United Kingdom will be stabilized at their present level until September 30, 1920."

The government forced a reduction of the railwaymen's demands for a minimum wage of 60 to 51 shillings, which it was agreed would be paid hereafter to every adult worker.

In addition the government agreed to pay the arrears of wages of strikers which early last week were ordered withheld because the men left their posts without warning. It was agreed that the return of the strikers would not affect the workers who operated the trains during the crisis.

The end of the strike came when the public had almost given up all hope of peaceful settlement. Now that the crisis is past, both sides admit that England has literally been pulled back from the verge of civil war.

Following the breakdown of negotiations, thousands of "citizen guards" had been enrolled to maintain order in the crisis. Thirty-five hundred had enlisted in London, two thousand in Liverpool, one thousand in Manchester, and it was reported the government had planned to have 25,000 "under arms" the day when the calling of a general strike was feared.

Ovation For Thomas.

London.—It is conceded on all sides that the settlement of the railway strike is the outcome of the moderate but determined efforts of the executive of the Transport Workers' Federation and men like Arthur Henderson and John Robert Clynes, who throughout have met their lives steadily against the idea of a sympathetic strike until every possible avenue of mediation had been explored.

James Henry Thomas, secretary of the National Union of Railwaymen, had a tremendous ovation when he appeared to address some five thousand of the men at Albert Hall. It was an impressive moment when, after the hurricane of cheering subsided, the audience rose and sang "Abide With Me."



Cuticura Clears Dandruff In One Treatment

On retiring, comb the hair out straight, then make a paste, gently rubbing in Cuticura Ointment with the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings until the whole scalp has been treated. Place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of soap, best applied with the hands. Rinse in tepid water. Repeat in two weeks if needed.

Cuticura Toilet Trio Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum are indispensable adjuncts of the daily toilet in maintaining skin purity and skin health. By bringing these delicately medicated remedies in frequent contact with your skin as in use for toilet purposes you keep the skin, scalp, hair and hands clear, sweet and healthy. The Soap, Ointment and Talcum 25c each everywhere.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

OCT. 18, 1919

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G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

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If there were no other things to recommend it, the fact that "you couldn't if you would" burn as much coal in a Crawford as you'd have to in any other range, ought to make it easy to select the new Range.

The old range is played out, done the best of service in years past, is true; but it is just done for. Eats up the coal faster than you can shovel it, almost and coal is money these days.

The Crawford Range went to the top when it put in its single sliding damper, patented, and has stayed there ever since. No range like it—no range near so good.

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ALAS! FOR HUMAN FRAILTY

City Editor Was First Victim of His Own Stern Warning Against the "Booze."

Speaking of booze: A few years ago, when Colorado was as wet as the great Sahara is not, the city editor of a Denver daily was having no inconsiderable trouble in getting out a newspaper the day following each pay night. Finally, in desperation, he issued the following mimeographed letter for distribution to members of the staff:

"Any member of this staff who is found under the influence of liquor, or with any indication of having been drinking during working hours, will be: Fined for the first misdemeanor; suspended for the second; fired unconditionally for the third."

Those mimeographed letters were placed on the copy boy's desk with instructions to distribute them as soon as the staff appeared for work the next afternoon.

On the following afternoon there was heard a snort from the office of the society editor, and a usually sleek little red-haired beauty came dashing out of her room, waving a piece of paper in her hand. "Where's the city editor?" she demanded. "I'll see why I have to be insulted like this."

The assistant city editor tried to calm her. But nothing would do but that she see the city editor himself. "Well," said the A. O. E., "it can't be done. He was stewed and we had to send him home."

Needless to say, there was a new city editor the next afternoon, and the staff gleefully drank its way to the days of prohibition.—Larry A. Jacobs, the Dallas Dispatch, in "Pop."

OPERA SUCCEEDS BULL FIGHT

Famous Arena in Mexico City Will No Longer Be Scene of Brutal Slaughter.

The Teatro el Toro in Mexico City, once one of the most pretentious of bull fight arenas, is now the home of grand opera as a result of President Carranza's decree that bull fights should cease. Interspersing grand opera, dancers and concert artists have appeared in the arena, and it is stated that these various forms of amusement will be offered until some definite action is taken as to the future of bull fighting.

It was in this arena that what is said to be one of the most remarkable spectacles in the history of the sport was staged. A bull, El Bonito, known as one of the fiercest fighters, on being brought into the arena charged and killed three horses and injured as many men without being touched by the estoque of any matador.

As the bull stood bellowing defiance and with no one apparently willing to attack him, Miguel Ballo, a picaresque who was a spectator in one of the boxes, leaped unarmored into the inclosure. In his outstretched hand he carried two lumps of sugar, which he nonchalantly offered to the bull. The animal suddenly ceased its bellowing and in a few moments docilely licked the sugar from Ballo's hand. The latter returned unharmed to his box amid the plaudits of the spectators.

Anglo-Irish Tunnel.

Not only is it thought that the long-talked-of tunnel between England and France will be constructed at no remote date, but there is also talk of a tunnel between England and Ireland. This would restore to a slight extent the geographical union that existed between the two countries in one geological age thousands and thousands of years ago. Great Britain and Ireland were then separated only by a great valley.

It is proposed to carry the tunnel from some point on the coast of Lancashire to the nearest point in Antrim or down on the Irish coast, a submarine length of 24 miles. One of the great benefits of the tunnel would be that it would shorten the transatlantic journey by at least 48 hours. It would also help the Irish cattle trade and the shipping of perishable goods, especially fish, to English markets. Estimates of the cost of the proposed tunnel vary from \$35,000,000 to \$50,000,000.

He Had One Better.

One of our honest old farmers came home and found a sewing-machine man in the house demonstrating to the women what fine work it would do. The agent asked the farmer to bring in a shingle, and said: "I will show you that the Wonder Worker machine will do heavy work, for I will stitch right across the tip of the shingle where it is at least one-sixteenth of an inch thick."

"Not interested," said the farmer. "Over 'cross here 'bout three miles northeast a young man built a house last summer, and I'll be darned if his wife didn't take her Mechanical Marvel sewing machine and stitch on every blade course of clapboards, from gable to eaves, clean down to the sill."

As the agent slammed his machine into his light truck and chugged away, the farmer turned to his wife and said: "Well, Rita, I sowed that agent up all right, didn't I? Now let's have supper."—Bangor News.

Indian Village Unearthed.
A buried Indian village site, believed to have been occupied 600 years ago, was discovered by M. A. Cramer, Auburn city forester, in digging after a woodchuck in the town of Cato, Cayuga county, New York. The site contained skeletons and many bone implements believed of Iroquois origin.—Nyeck Evening Journal.

Vision.

A man's vision is ever greater than his achievement; and literature reflects not so much a man's deed as the spirit that animates him; not the poor thing that he does, but rather the splendid thing that he ever hopes to do.—Andrew Lang.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

In Italy.

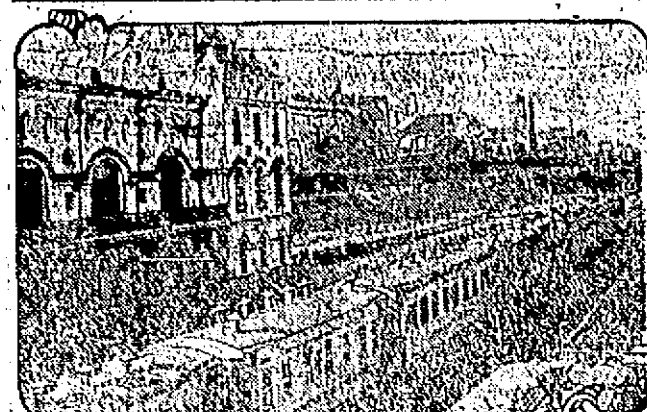


Arriving at one of the most critical stages of the war, when the Germans were forcing the Italian army back to the Piave, the American Red Cross rushed emergency relief from Paris and revived the drooping spirits of the whole country. In addition to furnishing rations and comforts and medical attention to the fighting men, the American Red Cross instituted 42 soup kitchens, 30 children's hospitals, 10 children's dispensaries, 14 artificial limb factories, five homes for refugee children, 10 rest stations for refugees.

This photograph shows a group of Italian refugee children being fed by the American Red Cross at one of the numerous relief stations.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

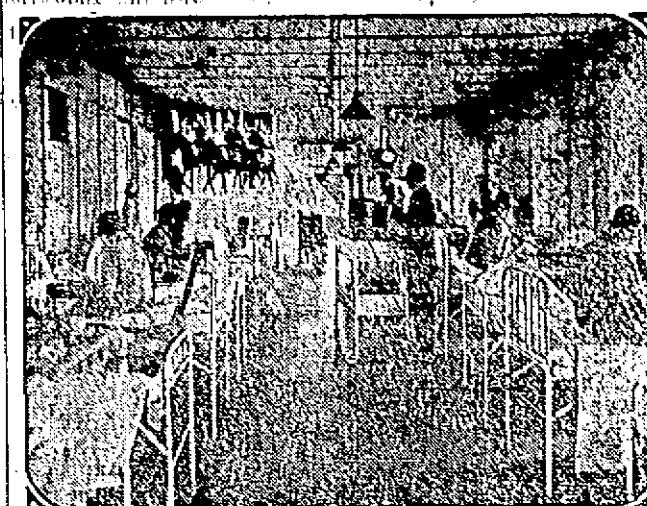
In Siberia.



Possibly the most important Red Cross work in Siberia, and one which most demands the continuance of operations there, is the campaign against typhus. Over a stretch of 4,000 miles the American Red Cross has fought the scourge. Here is seen "The Great White Train," an anti-typhus institution which, with its crew of doctors and nurses and cargoes of drugs, food and cleansing apparatus, has saved the lives of thousands.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

Recreation in Hospitals.



The American Red Cross conducts its recreational work in hospitals through trained men and women, introducing a multitude of recreations suited to the handicaps of the men. The accompanying view of a hospital ward shows in operation a moving picture projecting machine, developed by a Red Cross recreational director, which throws the pictures on the wall so that the men do not have to stir from their cots.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

In Belgium.



Hunger, disease and exposure were not all that Belgian children were subjected to, for enemy shells constantly dropped into what little of their country the invaders did not hold. In this picture Red Cross nurses are seen taking some of the fifty babies from the American Red Cross nursery at La Panne into a bomb-proof structure as the Germans opened fire from the sea.

The small East Indian sugar grower makes no white sugar, but simply boils down the juice and does not remove the molasses. The dark brown product is called gur or gur and is generally sold and consumed without refining, although in some parts of the country a certain amount of modern sugar production is carried on.

Placing the Responsibility.

"When things are going good financially I notice men always say 'Fine' when you ask them how they are," observes R. W. Moorhead of Sabotea. "But when finances look a little dark, ask how he is. The usual answer is 'Old woman's growing' or 'Children's mischievous'."—Kansas City Star.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

Repatriating Prisoners.



When hostilities ceased there were in the hands of their German captors millions of prisoners of war of all Allied countries, the terrible plight of whom is well known to all the world. Red Cross workers, carrying relief supplies of clothing, medicines and supplementary foodstuffs, penetrated the Central Powers as soon after the armistice as the military authorities would permit, and the work of getting the prisoners started back to their own countries was soon begun. In this photograph a group of these men are seen packed up and restored to something like normal health, awaiting the train that will carry them out of bondage.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

Home Service.



One of the finest constructive activities of the American Red Cross in the war was Home Service in the United States, the friendly connecting link between the soldier far from home and his loved ones. This branch of the work which under the peace program of the Red Cross will be expanded to benefit all who need the assistance it can provide, is directed by scientifically trained social workers. Since instituted Home Service has assisted 500,000 soldiers' and sailors' families. This photograph shows one of the innumerable Home Service information bureaus where service men and their families could bring their problems for solution.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

In the Arctic Circle.



Wherever American soldiers went during the war and after, there also went the American Red Cross. This policy carried Red Cross workers to far corners of the globe and here they are seen near the rim of everlasting ice and snow in North Russia. Automobiles were used whenever possible but on many journeys the reindeer pictured here proved most effective.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

Public Health Nursing.



In the midst of its multifarious war duties the American Red Cross did not neglect its obligations to the civilian population at home. Throughout the conflict it maintained its Bureau of Public Health Nursing, instruction in first aid, home nursing and sanitation, and disaster relief. Particularly in their work for the babies was effort by public health nurses important. The accompanying photograph shows a Red Cross public health nurse instructing a mother in the proper preparation of the baby's diet.

Optimistic Thought.

Titles may be purchased, but virtue is the only coin that makes the bargain valid.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Big Yield of Bone.

The largest yield of bone from a single whale was taken in 1853 and amounted to 3,110 pounds.

Chance for a Childless Mouse. "Small Mouse wanted in Gillingham near dockyard. No children."—Chatham Standard.

EARLY BUILDING FOR SUCCESS

Youth's Wise Employment of Leisure Hours Means Everything in His After Life.

If the young man could only assimilate very early in his life the fact that merely to live and eat and drink and sleep, and then die, is not enough, but that he must rob himself of many of the pleasures usually taken up by young men if he means to make his life of the highest possible use to the world, he would set his foot on the pathway to accomplish something worth while.

There is no harm in billiards or pool or in dancing, baseball or card-playing, or any one of the scores of different diversions and recreations open to young men. The natural inclination usually is to devote a large part of the leisure hours of young manhood to such pleasures. But the youth who is really earnest in his ambition to do something worth while will discipline himself to resist such temptations during his early, formative years, for the whole fate of a man is largely determined by how he utilizes his plastic years. He may be restricted by circumstances, by environment, by family ties in his selection of his daily work, but every young man, particularly nowadays, has many hours that he can call his own, and it is how he chooses to use these hours that counts most and tells most.—Forbes Magazine.

SOMETHING MORE THAN PLAY

Crippled Soldier Pleasantly Surprised at Result of Work at Which He Amused Himself.

How a ring got a wounded soldier a new occupation in life is told by the federal board for vocational education, which is helping the handicapped men of the army, navy and marine corps get back into the workaday world.

A veteran of Belleau wood called upon the board. His left leg gone, he appeared listless and without hope. He sat talking to the adviser, now and then slowly turning a ring on his finger. The adviser, to get the man's confidence, asked to see the ring.

The man suddenly became animated. "I made that," he said. "I hammered it out of silver myself, and engraved those figures on the outside. Nothing but some playing of mine," he added. The adviser looked at the ring, noted the engraving, and said:

"How would you like to learn engraving?"

"Doing this?" said the soldier, fingering his ring. "Say, this ain't work—it's just play."

"Let's have a try at it," replied the adviser.

The federal board sent the man to learn engraving, and in a few months he qualified for a good job in a jewelry store.

Chinese College Girls.

The most picturesque school in Nanking is Gilling college, a recently opened institution, operated by five boards, presided over by a faculty of eight and including 18 girls. As this is only the second year of operation, 18 is a goodly number. Last year there were hardly enough girls to go around. The college is housed for the present in a charming old "gung wuan" or official residence belonging to the estate of Li Hing Chang, and once occupied by one of his relatives. For Chinese women to come into such an inheritance, even by renting it, is enough to make anyone enthusiastic. Only two years of college work are done at present, but a year's work is being added over autumn, so that it will soon tax the eight teachers to keep the class work up to the high standard that has been decided upon.—Christian Herald.

Rigorous Mourning.

"Germany's week of mourning over the harshness of our peace terms was rigorously observed," said Major Frederick Palmer, the famous war correspondent.

"There's a story about the week of mourning from Berlin. A Berliner assistant theater manager said to the manager:

"Is our business going to observe the week of mourning, boss?"

"Rigorously, sir, rigorously," the boss replied.

"Close down—is that the idea?" said the assistant.

"Close down nothing!" said the boss. "We'll put all the chorus girls in black silk stockings."

To Keep Castaways Dry.

Louis O. Anderson has invented a "storm cover" for boats which, when adjusted, covers both boat and rowers so completely that waves and rain will roll off it as water rolls off a duck's back. The suit, which includes a headpiece, is made full at its juncture with the rubberized cover, says the Popular Science Monthly, so that the oarsman may try to paddle with one of the oars while sitting in the stern with the tail spread out behind him. His other oar makes a backbone for the cover.

No Problem at All.

A small boy was sent to the local drug store for an empty bottle, and after waiting his turn the assistant spotted him and said: "Well, little man, what can I do for you?"

"Oh, I want an empty medicine bottle," the boy replied.

"I can't let you have one without something in it," said the assistant.

To which the little hopeful boy answered: "I suppose it is merely red tape, so shove us a cork in."

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WOULD HAVE RED CROSS ESTABLISH HEALTH CENTERS

**Dr. Farrand Oullines Features
of Permanent Program to
New England Workers**

The American Red Cross will concentrate its future efforts upon warfare on preventable disease and saving the vitality of the nation, according to Dr. Livingston Farrand, executive head of the organization, who discussed the principal features of the future program for the first time publicly in Worcester, Mass., on September 16, at a conference of representatives of the Chapters and Branches of the New England Division of the Red Cross.

Dr. Farrand declared that the public health is the most vital problem of today, and that it is the problem to which the Red Cross proposes to devote itself in the future.

The greatest contribution the Red Cross could make to the fight against the common enemy, disease, in the opinion of Dr. Farrand, would be to establish a health center in every community, that would physically unite all the health and public welfare movements and would result in effective coordination of their efforts.

After reviewing the work of the Red Cross during the war and its present tasks, Dr. Farrand discussed the future, speaking as follows:

Greatest Single Organization.

"Now the armistice was signed last November and immediately war subsided and the war emotions subsided. All over the world people began to think of readjustment of their own personal affairs where they had set them down to take up relief work and war activities for those two years. Like every other organization the Red Cross began to look forward to the future. What was happening in the American Red Cross was happening in the French Red Cross, in the Italian Red Cross, in the British Red Cross, in the Belgian Red Cross, in the Japanese Red Cross and in practically every other Red Cross organization in the world.

"The American Red Cross during the war had built up in this country the greatest single organization that the world has ever known, nothing of this kind had ever been built up before. There had been aroused among the people in this country an enthusiasm and a new spirit for service. The question that immediately came to the Red Cross was this: Is the Red Cross to deflate now that the war is over, is it to subside to the situation that it was in before the war, or is it to be retained to accomplish something in time of peace? As far as I am concerned the question was not, was the Red Cross going to be retained; that didn't worry me for a moment, it didn't seem to me the question at issue. The question at issue seemed to be this: Does this war leave problems, or are there problems that existed before the war, which exist after the war, that are more capable of being solved now than before the war, and is the Red Cross in a position to help solve these problems? If it is and if this energy that has been built up in these two years of war can be directed toward the solution of these fundamental problems it would be legitimate that that energy should be dispersed absolutely without an attempt being made to push the world further on than it was before the war, and if possible to make the world a better place to live in than it was before the war.

"The question was whether the Red Cross was adapted to contribute or help in that situation. The question was not whether the Red Cross and the work it had done should subside. That is not the issue. There are too many other interests involved. We have got to be sure before we decide that a given agency can accomplish a given thing and that it can accomplish it better than some other agency, or are you going to accomplish more by this or that method. The only reason for saving the organization is that it should be able to accomplish something better than some other organization.

Saving the World's Vitality.

"Here is the problem that has been set the world since before the dawn of history. There is the problem of disease and misery. In other words, there is the problem of saving the world's vitality which has been reduced by the ravages of war. Every man should be guarded with health. There is the knowledge that a large portion of the diseases of humanity are preventable diseases. Therefore it is a part to do the things we know how to do and as I can be done to save the situation.

"There was held last spring in Geneva a conference at which were present representatives, scientists and physicians of the five allied nations to discuss the problems which only the Red Cross of the world was fitted to attempt. And the opinion of these men was absolutely unanimous, even these men who themselves had been buried in study of the health problems of their respective countries, that on the Red Cross must devolve the movement for advancing the human life of the world, that there should be a world commission. For what purpose? Not for the purpose of war, but for the purpose of health, and for saving the health of the world and of all of its members. In other words, the representatives of the nations gathered in Geneva to discuss the possibility that had been opened up by that gathering.

A Grave Situation.

"When we look at the situation here in this country, what do we see? We see a country far from healthy. It is a situation which is a very grave one. It is so common that we have become accustomed to it. I need not stand here and discuss with you the problems that existed in military countries and the hundreds of thousands of deaths that are absolutely needless, nor do I need to go into details as to that Belgium where a million and a half perished of preventable diseases. I wish to speak to you of diseases that are taking their toll and undermining the vitality of our people.

"Now, then, what can the Red Cross do? Even before the war, tuberculosis had become a problem in this country. The health of the people is not the problem for the physician—it is not for the hospital nor the sanitarium. It is for the visiting nurse, the nurse who goes into the home; in other words it is not the cure, it is the prevention of sickness, and the medical profession is slowly realizing it. The people are still more slowly realizing it—that it is not the cure but the prevention of disease that is the vital question, and the Red Cross had already undertaken this vast and large problem when it was called upon to expend all its strength on the war, and it has begun again to take up this problem.

"In the last 29 years other groups of citizens have devoted their energies to the prevention of this disease, and there have been various organizations formed to improve the condition of the children in this country. Thus far, it has not been taken up by any one great group although in many cases different public officials have taken it up, but I want to emphasize right here that the responsibility for the health of the community and of the people of the nation is a public responsibility. It rests squarely upon the shoulders of our public officials, but our public officials cannot do anything until they have been authorized by adequate legislation and have been given adequate support by the public. This question of the health of the nation has become not only a national but an international problem and the Red Cross of America, of England, of France, of Italy, and of every other country where the Red Cross has an organization, is the agency in all these countries through which the work should be carried on.

Reflects Unified Spirit.

"We realize that the Red Cross is the first, last, and all the time the one great cooperating organization that reflects the great unified spirit of the American people. It is the only agency in existence that can render the home service that is necessary to conserve the health of the nation, and, of course, it will continue in such activities until there is some other agency that can take it over and do it better than the Red Cross.

"The Red Cross will not assume to do the work of other organizations, or to assume the responsibility of public officials, but it will work with and cooperate in the communities with organizations already in its welfare work in such a way that there will be no confusion.

"We find that the fight against tuberculosis is not a problem by itself. It is only one of the other great problems; there is the problem of venereal disease and of cancer, and all those things with which the public is afflicted.

"No other agency in the country has the cementing tendency of all these various movements as the Red Cross. It seems to me and it seems to many of us that there is not any great problem for relief that the Red Cross cannot take up in any community. I don't care whether it is in a village of a purely rural district, or in one of the great cities of the first class. These different individual and independent movements fill in a place in the community where this spirit exists.

"And it seems to me and to many of us that the best thing, the greatest contribution that the Red Cross could make would be to establish some center, some place which would be the expression of all these efforts on the part of the public and that the establishment of a small center in a small community and a large center in a large community would be the best method by which the Red Cross can accomplish on a broad policy the results sought if we only devise the means.

All Look to America.

"All the countries of Europe look to America to take the lead in the movement to establish health centers and to gather together the movements, public or private, official or voluntary dealing with the problem of health or with the prevention of diseases.

"These centers could be called upon in case of sickness. If there is a visiting nurse in the community or if there are visiting headquarters in a larger community and you have some one room for that purpose, you have a place where the visiting nurse can be located. It may or may not

be operated by the Red Cross, but it is proper activity for the Red Cross. Now, this work might be carried on in the larger cities, a building might be

used for the Red Cross purpose. This is a plan which calls for the first time in the history of the country all these various organizations movements.

"It would be idle for me to say how is a chapter to handle this particular point. It remains for each particular chapter to decide how best it can act. Any chapter can act. There are communities where probably the best way to handle it would be to erect a building, a Red Cross building, and that building should be the center of activity. One thing they must realize, and that is that the only reason for the Red Cross' existence is to be of service in the community in which it is, and if it can not be of service itself then to organize by active cooperation with the organizations in a community.

A Survey of Conditions.

"To outline the working out of this health center idea, we will touch first on the activities of the Red Cross. It is going to make a survey of conditions to see whether a Red Cross organization is a desirable thing. Any careful survey is going to cover the points in that community that are not now covered by the organization, and there is going to be call for more of the devoted service that was rendered by the women of the country during the war, in the rehabilitation of the world and the building up of the vitality of the nation, more call than before the war.

"Now, why is this the sort of problem that we feel ought to be attacked before all others? It is because the problem that is left after this war is the greatest problem that the world has known. It is the problem of its vitality. The war, as you know, has left us in a state of national and international bowdlerism, in a kind of economic and social revolution we see it all around us. What does it mean. It means that there is a necessity for our adjustment that there was want and necessity for adjustment before the war, but that this problem has been increased since the war.

"Don't let us deceive ourselves that we can solve this problem by legislation, that we can solve the economic problem that this country is facing by any simple legislation or by a simple adjustment of this or that relation between groups. There are certain fundamental obligations that have got to be faced. The world has got to produce and there has got to be economy. There has got to be increased production, there has got to be more work, there have got to be things done. They must be done by us because we have not suffered by this war what the various countries of Europe have, but these cannot be accomplished because the vitality does not exist. The solution cannot be reached until the vitality sapped by the war has been renewed and rehabilitation is on its way. And rehabilitation is impossible without a realization of the world that the rehabilitation of the vitality of the world is its really great problem. This is the problem which must be solved before our economic and social problem can be solved.

"That is the reason why there is no condition today that compares in importance and in demand for solution, such as this problem which I have been outlining. There is no problem to which the Red Cross can devote its energy and which you, as citizens, can devote your personal energy, as essential as this condition of our country and nation, and that is the problem which the Red Cross proposes to devote itself to in the future.

"There are certain steps that must be taken, and there is no wisdom in existence that can tell in detail just how these steps can be taken. The next step that must be taken in this movement forward for human and American welfare will be these health movements. The next step will be prepared and will be taken, and if you will stop to think you will see that there is a possibility that a great movement will be undertaken by the Red Cross that has ever been taken by any organization in the history of the world."

JUNIOR RED CROSS PLANS FOR EXTENSIVE ACTIVITIES

With a membership of 10,000,000 American school children the Junior Red Cross is planning extensive activities in connection with the peace program of the American Red Cross, to sustain which the Third Red Cross Roll Call will be held throughout the country November 2 to 11. It was announced at New England Division Headquarters in Boston today.

Chief among the activities in which the boys and girls will engage will be extending relief to less fortunate children in war-torn Europe and lending a helping hand to suffering children in this country, particularly through Red Cross Home Service. This assistance in the home towns will take many forms, such as providing clothing and other necessities to children of service men disabled in the war; helping children threatened with tuberculosis build up their strength at open-air camps; helping crippled children by providing companionship, crutches and doctor's care, or finding means of transportation to and from school; founding free beds in children's hospitals and sending flowers, books and toys to the tiny patients that use them.

Members of the Junior Red Cross will be kept informed of the results attending their efforts for child victims of the war abroad through a new monthly bulletin which will be issued through the school year.

Must Be Discreet.

Of course every man ought to be liberal with his wife, but there is no sense in giving her enough money to hire a divorce lawyer.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS. In Serbia.



As far back as the first winter of the war, the Red Cross sent to Serbia a sanitary commission that effectively checked the scourge of typhus, but after the United States entered the conflict, the Red Cross was able, in August, 1917, to send a full commission that carried on extensive relief operations among the suffering refugees of the tortured nation. Hospitals were established, the refugees fed, clothed and given medical attention, the army supplied with much needed dental treatment, farm machinery, and weeds provided to help the Serbs redeem their land to productivity, and, not least, measures undertaken for the rescue of the children. The terrible condition into which these helpless victims of the war had fallen is well portrayed by this photograph of a little Serbian girl wearing the rags and expression of hopeless misery that were all she possessed when the Red Cross came.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS. Junior Red Cross.



Early in the participation of the United States in the world war, the American Red Cross perceived the value of mobilizing the school children of the country and the Junior Red Cross was organized. Before the war ended nine million children were enrolled and helped in the war fund and membership campaigns. In chapter production of relief supplies and manufacturing furniture for the refugees whose homes and household goods were destroyed.

Children everywhere in the United States responded to the call to service sounded by President Wilson as head of the American Red Cross. This photograph is that of an enthusiastic young Japanese member of the Junior Red Cross of Spokane, Wash., starting out on the ambitious undertaking of collecting "a million pennies" for war relief. A comprehensive peace program is now being worked out for the Junior Red Cross, which is being held intact.

Prelude to Adventure.

"I have pinned my will in my safety deposit box," grimly said J. Fuller Bloom. "My pockets are filled with condensed and desiccated foods. I shall attach the end of this stout cord to a convenient projection, light a candle and enter, crawling carefully among the stalactites and stalagmites, paying out the cord as I go, and—" "Great heavens, Mr. Bloom!" ejaculated an acquaintance. "Are you contemplating exploring some vast and dismal cavern?" "Yes. I am going into our Kansas City post office for the purpose of having relief checked, purchasing stamps for, and mailing this parcel-post package." —Kansas City Star.

Liquid Accident.

Secretary Elmer Thompson of the Automobile Club of America said in New York the other day:

"The automobile gets the blame for everything. A man lay in the middle of the road one evening, surrounded by a large crowd. An old lady pushed her way into the crowd and said:

"Poor fellow! Poor young fellow! I suppose an automobile run into him."

"No, ma'am," said a policeman. "It wasn't an automobile that ran into him this time."

"What was it, then?" said the old lady.

"It was a keg, or maybe a keg and a half of beer," said the policeman."

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS. On German Soil.



In the City Square of Treves, Germany, headquarters of the allied military forces, an ancient cross surmounted monument marks the city's center of traffic. For this reason American Red Cross officials converted it, as shown by this picture, into a directory of all Red Cross activities in the city.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS. At Saloniki.



The veritable mountains of relief supplies turned out by the millions of chapter workers during the war made the American Red Cross one of the biggest "manufacturing concerns" in the world, with great warehouse space at scores of strategic points all around the globe.

One of the biggest distribution centers was at Saloniki, Greece, and in this picture Bulgarian prisoners of war are seen there unloading a Red Cross cargo of 2,300 boxes from a French transport. At the right is seen one of the American Red Cross cantons, fleets of which were used in rushing relief to points where the suffering was greatest.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS. In Roumania.



Soon after the entrance of the United States in the war the successes of the Central Powers in Roumania had reduced that country to a most tragic condition and in the summer of 1917, the American Red Cross dispatched its first Roumanian relief contingent. Two hospitals were at once taken over and operated by the Red Cross, a canteen for the starving refugees established and food and clothing distributed over a large area. Transportation was one of the toughest problems with which the Red Cross workers in Roumania had to deal. Here is seen an exact used by the Red Cross to carry its relief supplies up into the mountains.

Pipe Built Like a Cornet.

A tobacco pipe of unusual design has been invented by Warren Murray Bechtel of Hagerstown, Md. Every pipe smoker knows that the longer the stem of his pipe the cooler will be the smoke. Pipes with stems a few feet long have been in use in different countries for many years, but their awkward length precluded their use outside of the home. The inventor of the pipe circumvented the difficulty by coiling the stem of the pipe like the tube of a cornet or signal horn. The coils are connected at their lower end to form a dripping chamber for receding the saliva which accumulates in the stem. Each coil has an independent opening into the dripping chamber and a screw cap at the bottom gives access to it for the removal of the accumulated saliva. The smoke, in passing through the coils of the stem, is drained several times of saliva and nicotine.

Coming and Going.

An electric trolley on a shallow French canal has propellers on both ends and is driven either by storage batteries or power obtained from an overhead wire.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

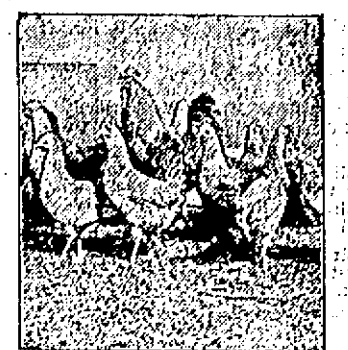
POULTRY

TO RAISE HEALTHY CHICKENS

Lack of Vigor in Newly Hatched Chickens is Often Traceable to Weakness of Parents.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To be successful in raising chickens it is necessary to have healthy and vigorous breeding stock, for the lack of vigor in the newly hatched chicks is often traceable to weak parents. Only the most vigorous and the best grown birds should be put in the breeding yards. Each bird should be full of life and energy and free from any serious deformity. Yearling hens are usually better than pullets for breeders, for the reason that the hens are more mature and do not lay so many eggs during the early winter, and consequently do not reduce their vitality so much before the breeding season. Vigorous hens 2 to 4 years old can often be advantageously retained in the breeding yard. The male bird chosen should be young and active. An early hatched, well-devel-



Healthy and Vigorous Farm Flock.

oped cockerel is usually satisfactory, or a good vigorous yearling or 2-year-old cock may be chosen. The hens used for breeding purposes should be given the best care possible; they should be provided with large runs, and should not be forced for heavy egg production during the early winter.

DIPPING CHICKENS FOR LICE

Likely to Become More General Than Dipping Cattle Because Pest Is More Numerous.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"Dip that chick!" It isn't done just for the sake of making a rhyme for "dip that tick," either. Dipping chickens is likely to become more general than dipping cattle, because the chicken louse is a more widely distributed insect than the cattle tick. The "dip" consists of 1 ounce of sodium fluoride to the gallon of water, which should be at a temperature of 70 to 84 degrees. The dipping should be done on a clear, warm day—never on a cold day. The old way of getting rid of chicken lice was by dusting with dry sodium fluoride. It was effective but in the case of large flocks it was slow and wasteful, a great deal of the dusting material being inevitably lost. Recent dipping experiments proved successful, and the results promise a sure and speedy means of getting rid of one of the worst pests of poultry.

UP-TO-DATE SUMMER HOUSES

Colony Plan of Housing Poultry May Be Adopted to Advantage on a Great Number of Farms.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The curtain-front or partial open front house is conceded to be the best type for most sections. The colony plan of housing poultry may be adopted to advantage on many farms. This system does away with the danger of tainted soil.

The roosts should be built on the same level, 3 feet from the floor, with a dropping board about 6 inches below them. Good roosts may be made of 2 by 2 inch material with the upper edges rounded.

The nests may be placed on the side walls or under the dropping boards. It is best to have them darkened, as the hens prefer a secluded place in which to lay.

POULTRY NOTES

Let the hens help themselves to a dry mash.

Market white-shelled and brown-shelled eggs in separate packages.

Ship or deliver eggs at least twice or three times weekly.

Call the flock so as to eliminate the early molters and other unprofitable producers.

Infertile eggs will withstand marketing conditions much better than fertile eggs.

Market hens which you do not wish to carry longer as soon as they stop laying and begin to molt in the late summer or fall.

Prettily Described.

Junior, describing a beautiful, chubby little girl with two dimples in her cheeks, and also in her fat little arms, said: "Oh, daddy, you should have seen her. The smile it grew right on her face, and even her arms have got little smiles on 'em!"

